

STORY BY LEV GLEASON

# CAPTAIN BATTLE



in a  
COMPLETE BOOK-LENGTH NOVEL

"The KIDNAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN"

SUSPENSE! SECOND FRONT!  
AIR THRILLS! SPIES!  
VICTORY!

FALL  
1943

10¢



Capt. BATTLE Jr.  
AMERICA'S INVASION  
ACE



ALSO  
IN THIS  
ISSUE



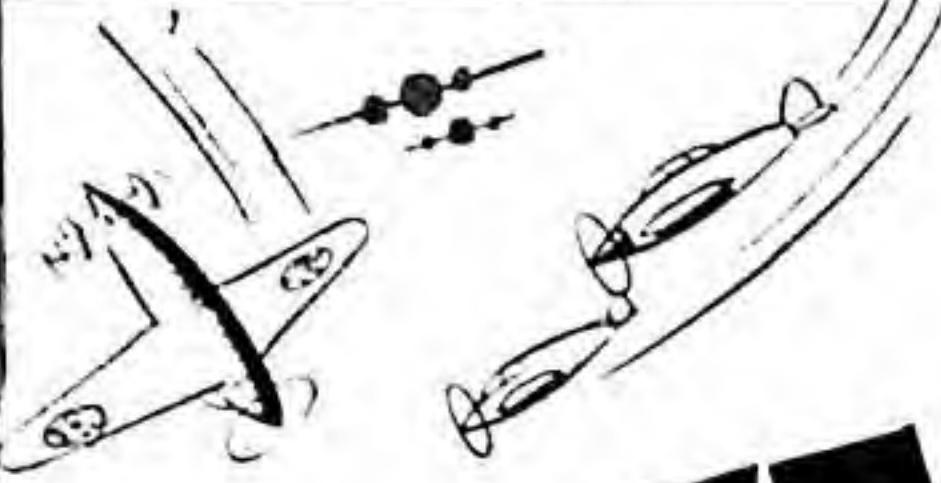
AND



HAND TO HAND  
COMBAT IN

# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





IN THIS ISSUE

# LEV GLEASON

Presents

## 1. CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.

IN A COMPLETE FULL-LENGTH  
38 PAGE NOVEL

## 2. SNIFFER

THE PLUG-UGLY FAVORITE  
OF MILLIONS



## 3. Told in BLOOD

A GRIPPING STORY OF ACTION  
IN THE PACIFIC



## 4. The CLAW

THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAIN  
BATTLES "THE GHOST"



the COMIC *that's* PACKED WITH  
**THRILLS!**   
**A THRILL ON EVERY PAGE!**

# CAPTAIN BATTLE JR.



Story by  
LEV GLEASON  
& JOE GREENE.

ART  
by DON RICO  
**CB** jr.

IN A COMPLETE  
FULL-LENGTH NOVEL!

**THE KIDNAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN!**

Who is the man, so dangerous to the cause of freedom? Unknown to the public, hidden by a veil of dark sinister mystery, he directs with a stealthy cunning, the brutal operations of the Nazi Army General Staff ---

But U.S. Army Intelligence knows about him --- and his devilish plot to save the Axis from inevitable disaster ---

U.S. MILITARY INTELLIGENCE  
ORDER # 220B  
TO: CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. -  
CAPTURE FIELD MARSHAL  
VON TEUFEL AT ANY COST!  
G-2

Assigned to capture this venomous enemy is the fearless ace sky-fighter of America --- the son of the famous hero of World War I . . . .

**CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.!**

With his buddy, Master Sgt. SID KAPLAN and his loyal mascot, VICTORY, the young ace of the Air Corps, flies into the most amazing series of adventures in his thrill-packed life --- in this most DANGEROUS MISSION OF THE WAR!



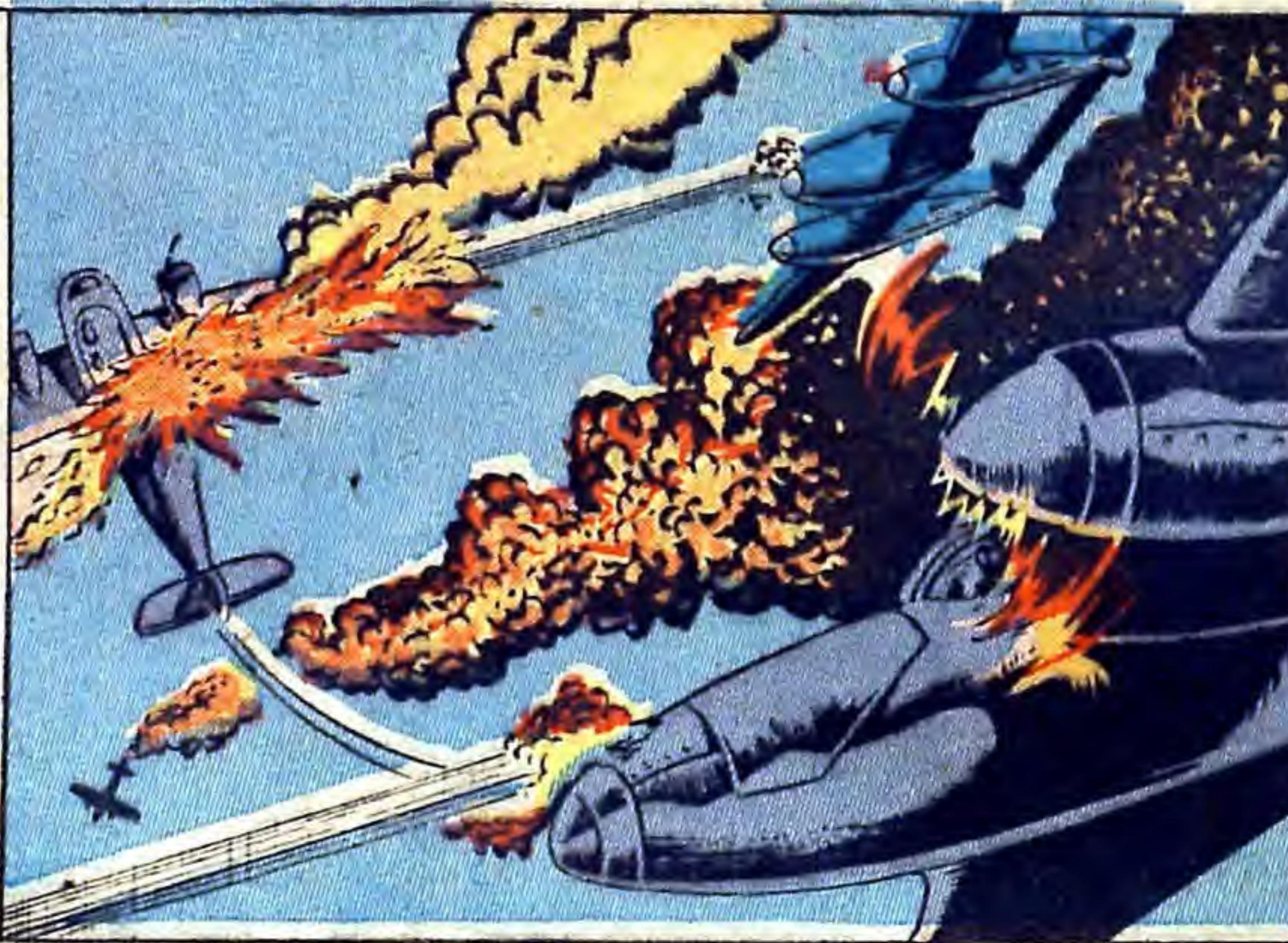
ALL IS PEACEFUL AS ALERT  
SENTRIES GUARD A FAMOUS  
HOTEL, ON THE SHORES OF  
CASABLANCA, WHERE AN IM-  
PORTANT MEETING TAKES PLACE..

"BUT, THIS IS WAR! AND  
THE WINGS OF THE THIRD  
REICH SOAR TOWARD  
THEIR PREY-----"

BUT, THE ALLIED AVIATORS ARE  
NOT CAUGHT NAPPING!



- AND  
SPEEDY  
LIGHTNING  
P-38's  
TAKE TO  
THE SKIES  
TO MAKE  
SHORT  
WORK  
OF THE  
NAZI  
VULTURES!



AT THE BALCONY OF  
THE HOTEL ---

WHO'S FLYING THE  
LEAD PLANE,  
COLONEL? HE  
HANDLES IT AS  
IF HE WERE  
BORN IN ONE!



CAPTAIN BATTLE!  
IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S  
A PRISONER OF  
THE NAZIS!

IT'S HIS  
SON, SIR!  
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE  
JR.!

BUT--HE'S  
JUST A  
BOY!

HE'S YOUNG, BUT HE'S  
OUR GREATEST ACE! MEET HIM! KEEP HIM IN  
THE MOST DARING MIND, COLONEL, IN CASE  
I'VE EVER  
SEEN!

IT'D BE AN HONOR TO  
MEET HIM! KEEP HIM IN  
MIND, COLONEL, IN CASE  
OF AN IMPORTANT  
MISSION!

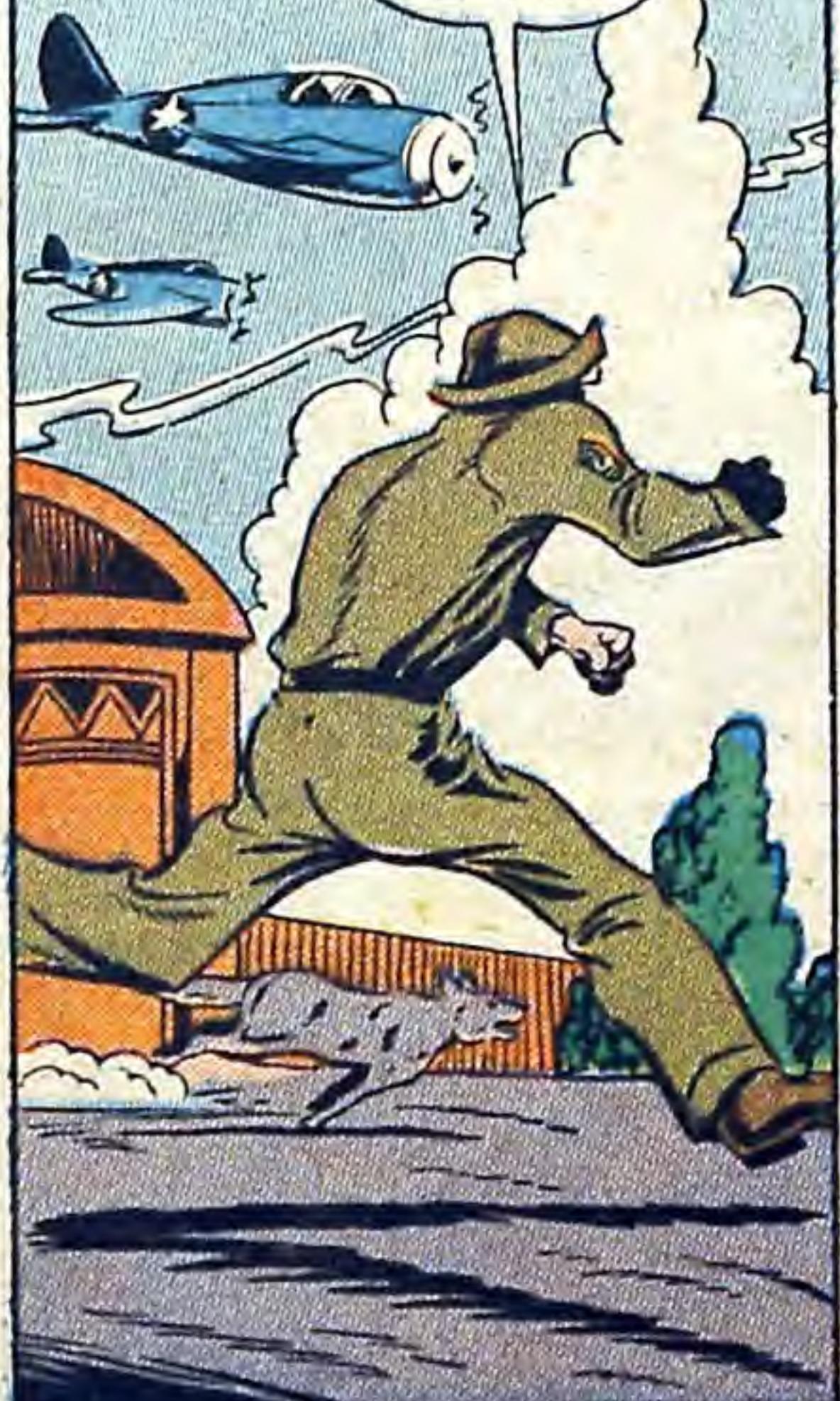


SOME WEEKS LATER, AS CAPTAIN BATTLE'S FIGHTER COMMAND RETURNS FROM PATROL ---

HERE THEY COME, VICTORY! OUR PAL IS BACK OKAY!

-- AND... CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. FAMOUS SON OF A VERY FAMOUS FATHER. STEPS FROM HIS PLANE..

HI-YA, SID! 'LO, VICTORY! YOU GUYS BEEN WAITING UP FOR ME?



YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?

YES! CAPTAIN WALES IS TAKING YOUR COMMAND! YOU'RE TO REPORT TO ARMY INTELLIGENCE AT ONCE!



AT ARMY INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS ---

CAPTAIN, YOU'VE BEEN SELECTED TO CARRY OUT THE MOST DANGEROUS AND MOST IMPORTANT MISSION OF THE WAR!! HOWEVER -- IT IS PURELY VOLUNTARY ----!

I'M READY, SIR! WHAT MUST I DO?



VERY WELL, THEN! HERE ARE YOUR ORDERS! --- YOU ARE TO FLY TO BERLIN, CAPTURE, AND BRING TO US ---

FIELD MARSHAL KLAUS VON TEUFEL!



VON TEUFEL? WHY HE IS THE REAL BRAINS  
IS HE SO VERY IMPORTANT, BEHIND THE NAZI GENERAL  
STAFF! AND HE HAS WORKED  
SIR?

OUT A SECRET PLAN OF DEFENSE  
AGAINST OUR INVASION OF THE  
CONTINENT!

HE IS THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD  
WHO KNOWS EVERY MINUTE DETAIL OF  
THE NAZI DEFENSE PLAN! YOU MUST  
CAPTURE HIM --- AT ALL COSTS!!!!  
THIS IS A FILE ON HIM ---  
AND HIS PHOTO!



EVERYTHING  
DEPENDS ON  
YOU, CAPTAIN!  
ALL WE KNOW  
IS, THAT HE IS  
IN BERLIN ---  
-- AND THE  
UNDERGROUND  
WILL HELP YOU!

MY FATHER IS A  
PRISONER IN BERLIN,  
SIR --- PERHAPS I  
CAN MANAGE TO  
SAVE HIM,  
TOO!



I'D LIKE TO TAKE  
MASTER SERGEANT  
KAPLAN WITH ME --  
-- AND MY DOG  
VICTORY -- HE'D BE  
VERY USEFUL!

HMM! -- ALL RIGHT!  
GOOD LUCK, SON!  
START AT ONCE! AND  
REMEMBER HOW MUCH  
DEPENDS ON YOUR  
MISSION!



--AND SO, A SPECIAL PLANE --A PLANE ON A MISSION OF DARING--WINGS ITS WAY OVER THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA, TOWARD THE LAIR OF THE BEAST--BERLIN! WILL THE COURAGE OF ITS SMALL BUT VALIANT CREW OVERCOME THE FEARFUL ODDS AGAINST THEM? ANYWAY, OUR WISHES AND HOPES GO ALONG, TOO!!



A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, THE SKY BECOMES A PATTERN OF FANTASTIC FIREWORKS, AS SEARCHLIGHT BEAMS, TRACER BULLETS, AND EXPLODING SHELLS TRY TO DESTROY THE LONE ALLIED PLANE!



SWIFTER THAN THE EAGLE'S FLIGHT... CAPTAIN BATTLE JR. SWINGS HIS PLANE ABOUT IN AN ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE THE DEADLY BARRAGE!

NIGHT FIGHTERS, CAP! WE CAN'T LAND WITH THEM ON OUR TAILS!

OH---NO? THEN WE'LL USE OUR WITS TO GIVE THEM THE SLIP!

WHAT ARE YOU HANDIN' ME THIS COAT FOR?

SOAK IT IN GASOLINE, AND DO AS I TELL YOU!



MOMENTS LATER, A HOARSE CHEER GOES UP FROM BELOW, AS ---



BUT THE FIRE IS ONLY A FLAMING COAT!



AS THE FLAMING COAT DISTRACTS THE WATCHERS BELOW, THE SILENT PLANE GLIDES TO A SAFE LANDING, AND CAP AND SID COVER THE PLANE WITH TREE BRANCHES--

THIS WILL CAMOUFLAGE THE SHIP, AND KEEP HER SAFE TILL WE'RE READY TO LEAVE!

YEAH! BUT WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?



I WILL DECIDE THAT, GENTLEMEN!





STEALING THRU SECRET ALLEYS AND PASSAGES, HANS LEADS HIS AMERICAN FRIENDS TO THE DARK INNER SANCTUM OF THE GERMAN UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT!



FOR DAYS THE ANTI-NAZIS WORK ON A TUNNEL LEADING TO THE NAZI HEAD-QUARTERS...



ALL  
SET, BOYS.  
LET'S  
GO!

CAUTIOUSLY, QUIETLY, CAP,  
SID, HANS, AND VICTORY,  
CRAWL THROUGH THE HOLE  
LEADING TO THE NAZI DOMAIN--  
THERE'S A GUARD  
POSTED AT THE  
END OF THE  
HALL!

BUT VICTORY MAKES QUICK WORK OF HIM!

GET HIM,  
VIC!

RUHRRRRR!

AGH!



THAT'S  
HIS  
OFFICE!  
SID...  
C'MON!

THIS GUY WON'T  
BOther US  
ANMORE!  
NICE WORK,  
VICTORY!

TALK--YOU BLOATED  
PIG! WHERE'S  
VON TEUFEL?

HIMMEL!



'SMATTER? GOT  
LOCK-JAW? I'LL  
FIX THAT!

DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! HE  
ISS NOT HERE! HE HAS  
GONE TO HIS CASTLE  
ON DER INVASION  
COAST!

UNNOTICED, THE  
NAZI REACHES  
WITH HIS FOOT  
FOR A SIGNAL  
BUZZER---



MORE NAZIS  
APPEAR ON  
THE SCENE  
AND OUR  
BRAVE  
FRIENDS  
ARE IN  
THE MIDST  
OF A  
BATTLE  
ROYAL!



BUT BY SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS, THE BOYS  
AND THEIR DOG ARE OVERPOWERED ---

SHOOT DEM AT ONCE! IT  
VILL BE TERRIBLE IF IT ISS  
FOUND OUT OUR SPECIAL  
QUARTERS HAFF  
BEEN ATTACKED!

-- AND TAKEN TO THE YARD OF MOABIT  
PRISON, SCENE OF COUNTLESS NAZI MURDERS!

VICTORY---HE'S SLIPPING  
OUT OF HIS COLLAR!  
MAYBE HE'LL  
HELP US!

SO LONG  
CAP- IT'S BEEN NICE  
FIGHTIN' SIDE  
BY SIDE WITH  
YA!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!  
HE'S--HE'S DESERTING  
US!

--BUT THE LOYAL  
DOG IS FAR FROM  
DESERTING HIS  
BELOVED MASTER...

WO-O-O-O-O-O  
WOOOOOOOOOO

PRISON  
BREAK!

QUICK!  
CLOSE ALL  
DER DOORS!



--IN A PANIC, THE GUARDS RUSH TO CLOSE THE GATES, LEAVING OUR FRIENDS UNGUARDED.

IT'S VICTORY! HE SET OFF THE ALARM!

YEAH! BUT WE STILL CAN'T GET OUTTA HERE!

THIS WAY! WE'VE GOTTA CHANCE!



CAP LEADS THE BOYS TO THE CELL BLOCKS, AND...

ASK THE PRISONERS TO HELP US WHEN I OPEN THEIR CELL DOORS!

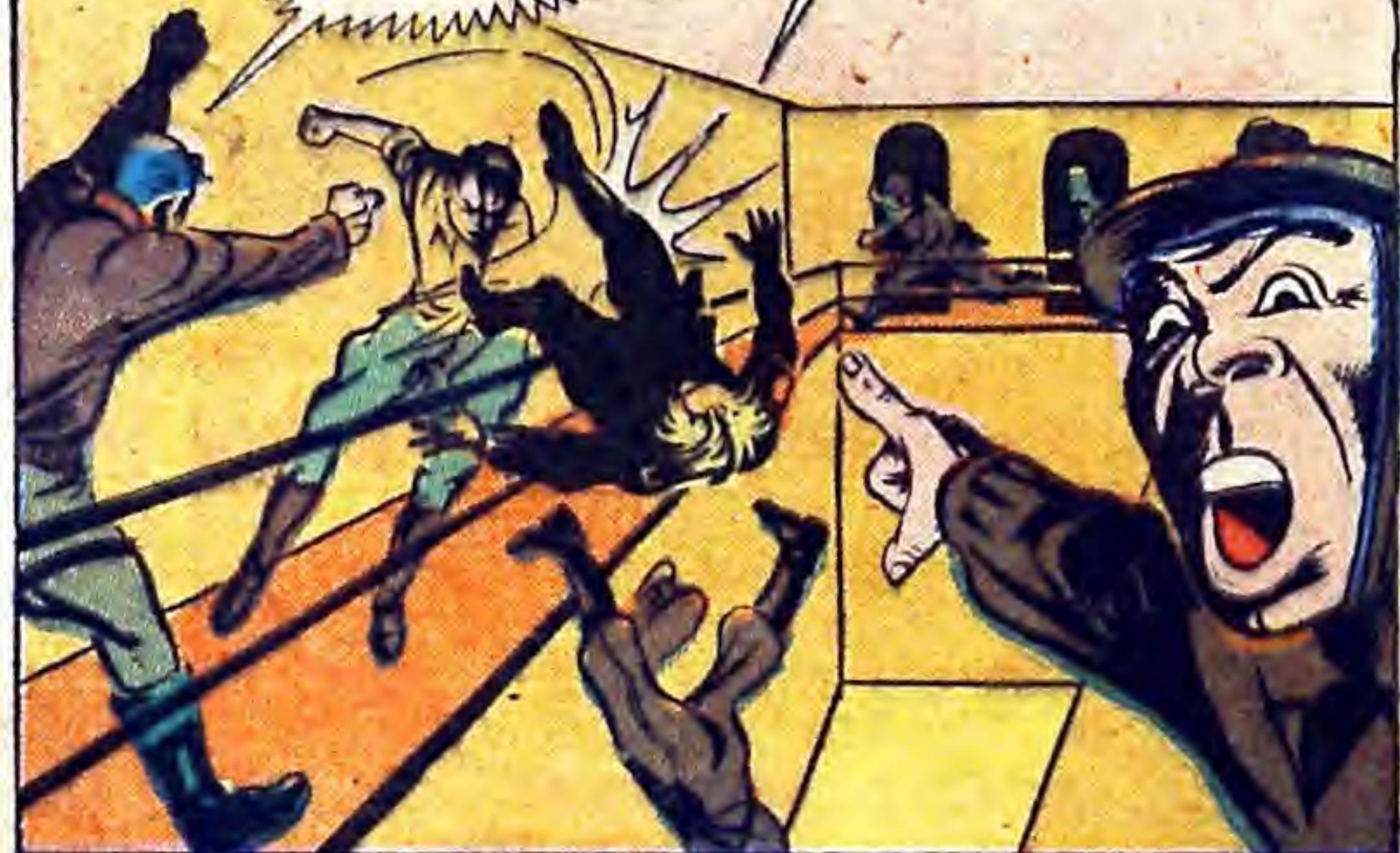
GOOD IDEA!



THE NEXT INSTANT

DOWN WITH THE NAZIS!  
HELP US ESCAPE!

NIEDER MIT DEM NAZIS!  
HOCHE FREIHEIT!



---AND AS THE PRISONERS ATTACK THE GUARDS, A GAINT, SHACKLED FIGURE STANDS AT A CELL DOOR! HIS CRACKED, HOARSE VOICE RISES IN DESPERATE APPEAL---

SON! SON!  
HELP  
ME ---  
HELP!



FATHER!

WE CAN'T WAIT FOR HIM!  
COME ON!



LATER, AT THE SECRET LANDING FIELD--

MY FATHER WILL THINK I HAVE DESERTED HIM--- BUT I HAVE MY DUTY TO DO! WE MUST GO AFTER VON TEUFEL....!

YOUR FATHER WILL UNDERSTAND CAP!



THIS WAS ONCE THE MIGHTIEST ANTI-NAZI OF THEM ALL--- CAPTAIN BATTLE, SR....!

---GRIMLY, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. PURSUES THE FANATICAL VON TEUFEL! WILL THE CUNNING NAZI BE CAUGHT, ENDING THE LAST HOPE OF HITLER? --OR WILL HE SLIP THRU TO CARRY OUT HIS DASTARDLY PLANS?

## CHAPTER TWO

## THE SECRET OF THE GRUESOME ROOM---

THE SECRET OF HITLER'S LAST DESPERATE DEFENSE AGAINST A SECOND FRONT IN EUROPE IS LOCKED IN THE CUNNING BRAIN OF FIELD MARSHAL VON TEUFEL!

AND AS THE CHASE NOW BRINGS CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR., SID KAPLAN, AND VICTORY, TO AN OLD FRENCH CASTLE, ON THE FRENCH COAST, A NEW MENACE ARISES!

**CAPT. GUNTHER RATZ!**

PRIDE OF THE BRUTAL GESTAPO POLICE, ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE WILY FIELD MARSHAL BY HITLER HIMSELF!



CAPTAIN GUNTHER RATZ RECEIVES AN URGENT CALL FROM BERLIN!

MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN BATTLE JR., AND HIS COMRADE REACH THE CASTLE --- HIDING THEIR PLANE, THEY ---

DONNERVERTER! THE BERLIN HEADQUARTERS RAIDED BY AMERICANS? YES! I SHALL BE READY FOR THEM WHEN THEY COME! DO NOT WORRY!

THIS IS IT, SID!  
WE MADE IT!

-SURE,  
NOW WHAT?







I AM MERCIFUL!  
BUT BEWARE! IF YOU  
DO NOT TELL ME ---  
THE PHANTOM EXECUTIONER  
WILL APPEAR!!!

YOU'RE  
WASTIN'  
YOUR  
BREATH!

SUDDENLY-----

IT  
IS  
HE!

EVEN THE WARRIORS CRINGE  
IN FEAR AND LEAVE THE  
DUNGEON, AS ----

VERDAMM!  
RUN!

I KNOW YOU ARE CAPTAIN  
BATTLE, JR., SENT TO  
CAPTURE VON TEUFEL!  
--TALK, AND YOU SHALL  
HAVE A MERCIFUL  
DEATH!

ALL RIGHT!  
HERE'S  
WHAT I'LL  
TELL ---

CAP!  
DON'T!

QUICKLY,  
VICTORY  
SINKS  
HIS FANGS  
INTO THE  
MASKED  
MAN'S  
ARM---

OW!

WE'LL TAKE OVER  
NOW! UNTE  
THAT DOG AND  
THEN FREE  
US, OR YOU'LL  
BE MINUS A  
GOOD  
RIGHT ARM,  
CATCH ON---?

CAP TEARS THE MASK OFF, TO REVEAL CAPTAIN RATZ!

SO, YOU ARE CAPTAIN RATZ! THE TABLES, ARE TURNED! YOU'RE NOW OUR PRISONER!

IT'LL DO YOU NO GOOD...! THE DOORS ARE BOLTED--YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!

HE'S RIGHT, CAP! AND THIS DOOR IS TOO SOLID TO BUST OPEN!

HMM--THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT! COME HERE, VICTORY!!

WITH VICTORY'S EYES OFF HIM, CAPT. RATZ FLEES THRU A SECRET DOOR!

LOOK OUT! THAT'S HE'S GETTIN' JUST AS AWAY! I EXPECTED! NOW WE CAN GET OUT!

HE WON'T GET FAR! WE'LL NAB HIM IN THE NEXT ROOM!

BUT THE CUNNING GESTAPO OFFICER LEADS THEM INTO A NEW, TRAP!

JUMPIN' JEEPERS! PLOW RIGHT THRU 'EM, SIDI RATS!

MAKE FOR THAT CORRIDOR! WE CAN GET OUT THAT WAY!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, CAP! I DON'T LIKE THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE, ANYWAY!

---BUT THE DASH FOR FREEDOM IS SUDDENLY STOPPED ---!!

WHA---? A TRAP DOOR!

--DOWN, DOWN, THEY FALL,  
INTO A BODY OF WATER!



WOW! THAT  
WAS SOME FLOP!  
--- AND THERE  
DOESN'T SEEM TO  
BE ANY WAY  
OUTTA HERE!

LOOK! THAT PIECE  
OF WOOD-- IT'S DRIFT-  
ING TOWARD THE WALL--  
THERE MUST BE AN  
OPENING BELOW  
THE SURFACE!  
LET'S DIVE!



I COULD NOT TRICK  
THE INFORMATION OUT  
OF THEM HERR FIELD  
MARSHAL. **BUT I BELIEVE**  
**THEY ARE AFTER YOU!**

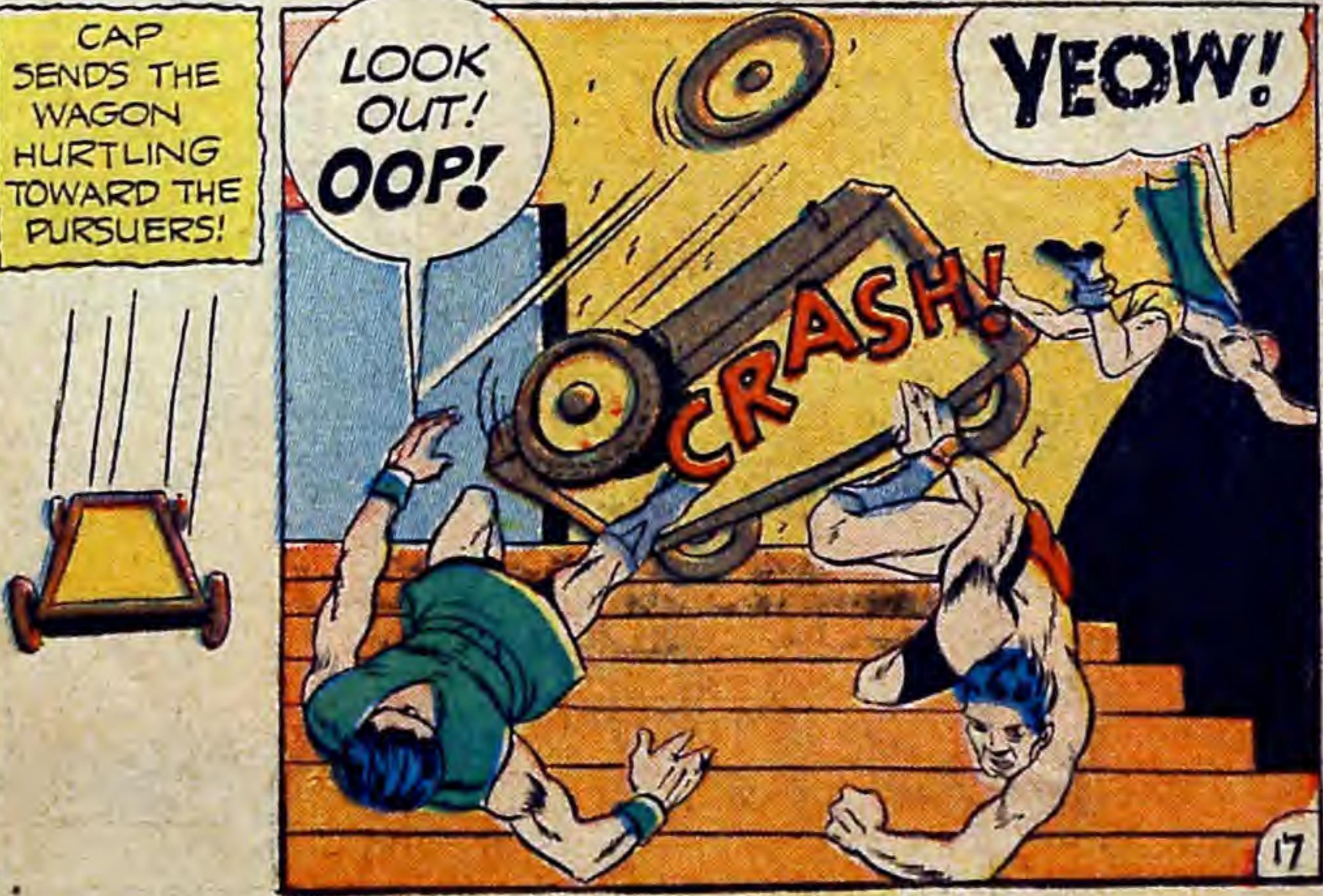
NONSENSE! HOW  
COULD THE ALLIES  
KNOW I CARRY  
THE DEFENSE PLANS  
IN MY HEAD  
EH?

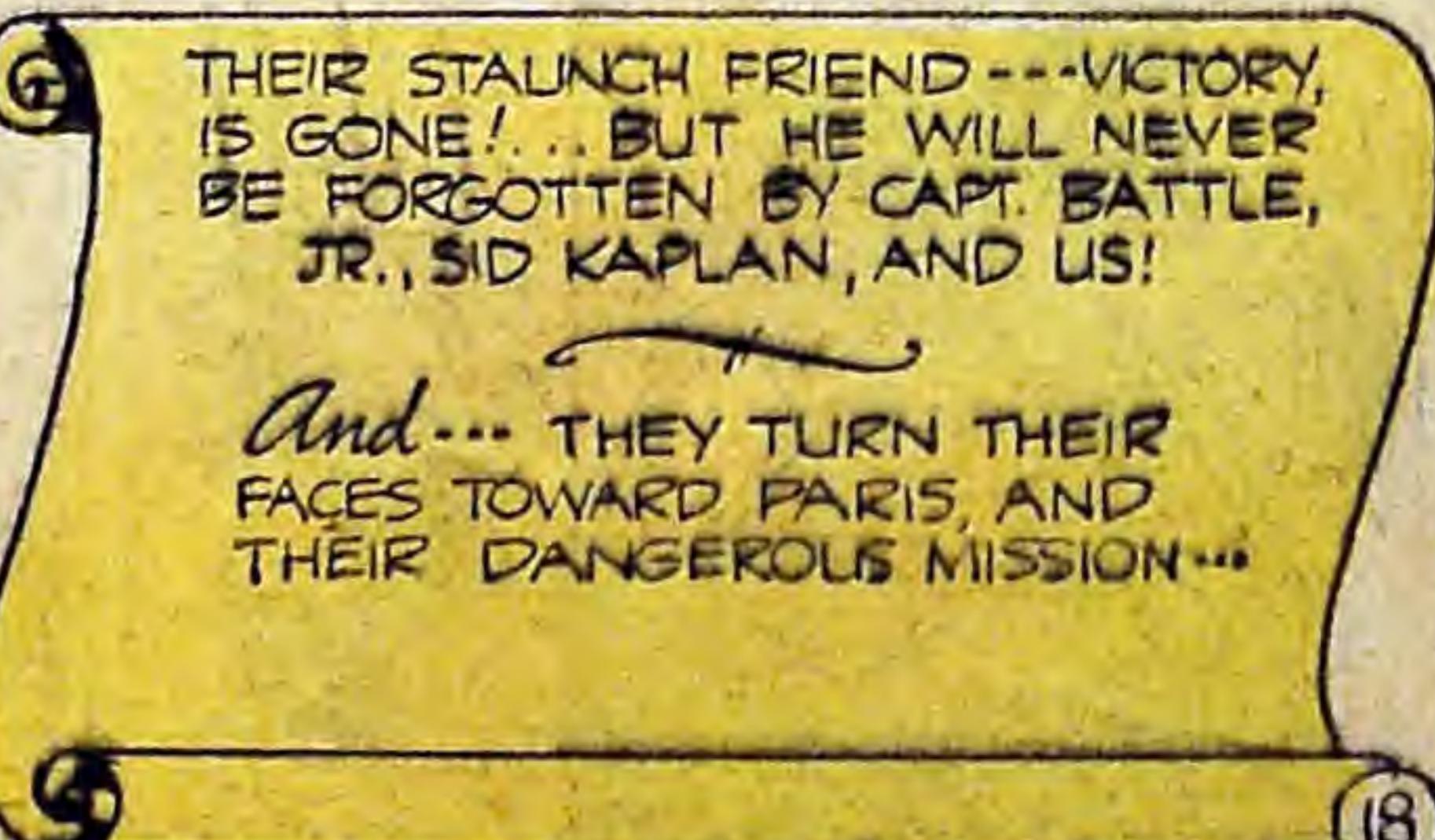
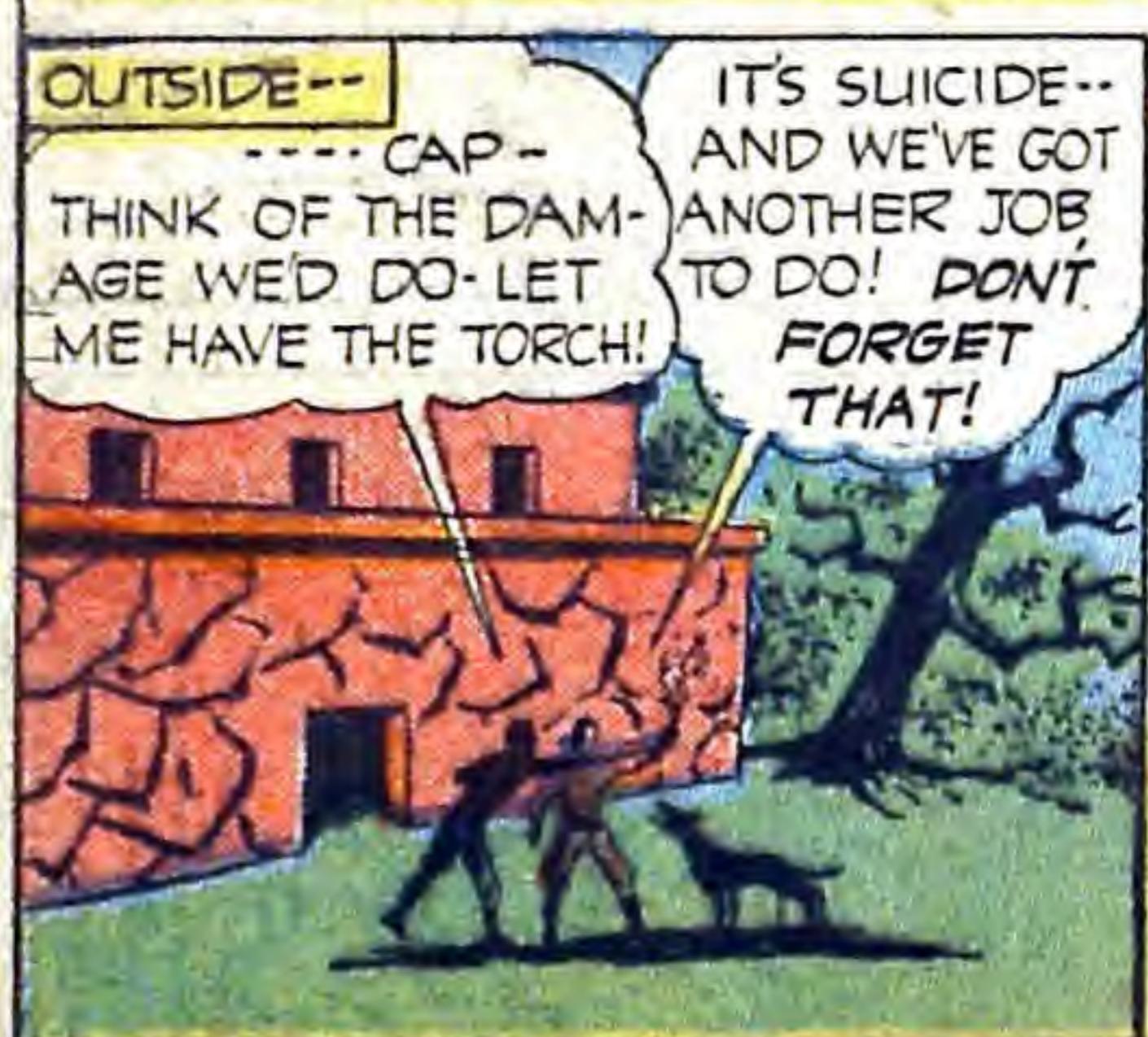


--BUT, TAKE GREATER  
PRECAUTIONS FOR MY  
SAFETY! REMEMBER...  
YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE  
TO DER FUEHRER  
HIMSELF!

YOU GRAB VON TEUFEL!  
I'LL TAKE CARE OF  
RATZ'







CHAPTER THREE

The GHOST  
GUERRILLAS!



MADELON

**PARIS!**

THE BLEEDING HEART OF A BETRAYED FRANCE! WHERE SILENT, MYSTERIOUS GUERRILLAS SLIP LIKE SHADOWS THROUGH THE NIGHT TO STRIKE WITH TERROR AT THE BRUTAL NAZI TYRANT!

*And* HERE, AT LONG LAST, THE SINISTER FIGURE OF VON TEUFEL IS CORNERED BY CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. AND SID KAPLAN--BUT WITH THE SUCCESS OF THEIR MISSION IN SIGHT--BUT READ ON, AND LEARN--



IN THE POOREST SECTION OF PARIS, A CONSULTATION IS HELD IN A CAFE--

FOR OUR MISSION,  
WE'LL NEED A BAND  
OF BRAVE PATRIOTS--

OUI! I WILL  
SEND YOU TO  
SUCH A FEAR-  
LESS GROUP!



---SUDDENLY THE DOOR BURTS OPEN!

ACHTUNG! EVERYONE HERE IS UNDER ARREST! I WILL READ YOU AN ORDER FROM YOUR FRENCH LEADER, PIERRE Laval!



TO FURTHER OUR FRIENDLY COLLABORATION  
EVERY FRENCHMAN BETWEEN THE AGES  
OF 16 AND 60  
MUST GO TO WORK  
FOR THE NEW  
GERMANY!



- BUT  
THE  
HEROIC  
FRENCH  
HAVE  
THEIR  
OWN  
WAY TO  
SHOW  
FRIEND-  
SHIP  
FOR  
NAZI  
OP-  
PRESSION-



SUDDENLY, LIGHTS GO OUT--  
GUNS BURST IN THE DARKNESS!



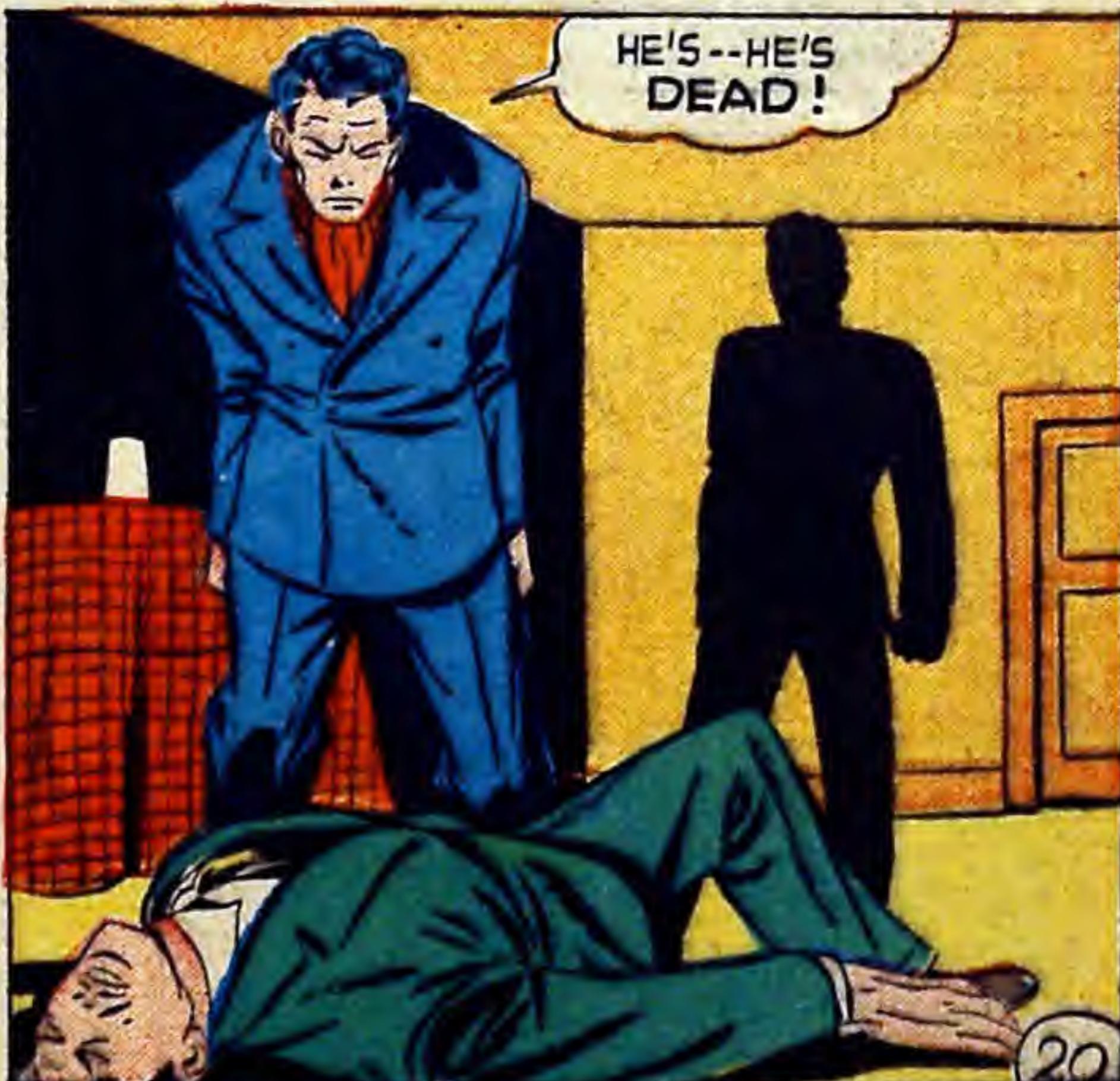
MINUTES LATER--THE LIGHTS GO ON!



THROUGH THE CELLAR--  
--GO INTO -- THE -- THE  
SEWERS--THERE YOU--  
WILL--WILL FIND --THE  
GHOST  
GUERRILLAS!



HE'S--HE'S  
DEAD!



QUICKY, CAP AND SID RACE DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS---

WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE SEWERS BEFORE THE RATZIS GET HEP TO US!

YEAH! SHAKE AN ANKLE, CAP!

THIS IS IT, SID---C'MON!

THROUGH THE ANCIENT MYSTERIOUS SEWERS OF PARIS GO OUR TWO FRIENDS

HEY! THERE'S } MUST BE ONE OF SOMEONE UP } THE GHOST GUERRILLAS! AHEAD! LOOKA HEY, THERE! WE'RE THE RIG ON FRIENDS!

HIM!

MAYBE HE CAN'T HEAR SO GOOD...

HEY, BUD! WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR THE...

BUT-- AS SID TOUCHES THE EERIE FIGURE ---

WHAT TH-- HE FLOPPED ON ME!

IT'S AN OLD SKELETON! WONDER WHY IT WAS PUT THERE?

AND WELL MIGHT CAP WONDER! FOR THE FALLING SKELETON PULLED A WIRE WHICH GAVE A SIGNAL TO THE MYSTERIOUS MEN OF THE SEWERS!

SUDDENLY!

HOLY CATS!

WAIT! WE'RE FRIENDS!  
WE'RE TRYING TO FIND  
THE GHOST GUERILLAS!

YOU LIE! OUR FRIENDS  
KNOW THE SKELETON IS  
AN ALARM! THEY DO  
NOT TOUCH IT!

WE CANNOT WASTE TIME ON THESE SPIES! SHOOT THEM, MES ENFANTS!

WAIT! TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER! WE CAN CONVINCE HIM WE'RE AMERICANS!

HMM--PERHAPS I AM FOOLISH--- BUT YOU DO NOT LOOK LIKE FASCISTS!  
---OUI!-- I SHALL TAKE YOU TO OUR LEADER!

BLINDFOLDED, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. AND SID KAPLAN ARE TAKEN INTO AN INNER ROOM---

WELL, GENTLEMEN-- WHA---?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

YEAH---!  
GEE!

REMOVE THE BLINDFOLD, PIERRE!

OUI--  
MON  
CAPITAN!  
NOW TO  
DO SOME  
QUICK  
CONVINCING.  
I HOPE  
THEIR LEADER  
ISN'T AS TOUGH  
AS THEY  
ARE!

HOW DO YOU DO---  
CAPTAIN BATTLE!

SAY!  
YOU  
KNOW  
ME!

I HAVE RECEIVED WORD FROM THE BERLIN UNDERGROUND --FROM HANS! YOU KNOW HIM--OUI? THE UNDERGROUND MOVEMENT EVERYWHERE WORK TOGETHER AGAINST HITLER!

THEN--YOU WILL HELP US?

BUT OF COURSE WE WILL HELP! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?

WE MUST KIDNAP FIELD MARSHAL VON TEUFEL!

BUT HE'S TOO CLOSELY GUARDED IN THE NAZI HEADQUARTERS!

IT CAN BE DONE! PIERRE, GET ALL THE MEN! WE SHALL RAID THE NAZI SANCTUM!

OUI, MON CAPITAN!

-AND A DARING ATTACK BEGINS AS THE GRIM GUERRILLAS POUR OUT OF THE SEWER HIDEOUT!

WE ARE AT THE REAR OF THE HEADQUARTERS!

YEH, BUT LOOK AT THE NAZI GUARDS AROUND THE JOINT!

WE HAVE ARRANGED TO DISPOSE OF THEM! OBSERVE!

AWAY FROM THE REAR ENTRANCE THEY WERE GUARDING, THE NAZIS ARE RUSHING TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE BUILDING!

WHAT THE HECK?! HAVE THEY GONE BUGS?

LOOK, THERE, SID---! THERE'S THE REASON!

WHAT IS THE REASON?

?

THAT WHICH THE NAZIS FEAR ABOVE ALL ELSE IN THE WORLD HAS HAPPENED!

--AND HERE IS THE HORROR THAT RISES BEFORE THE FRIGHTENED EYES OF THE NAZI OFFICIALS! LED BY THE GHOST GUERRILLAS, THE PEOPLE OF FRANCE COME OUT INTO THE STREETS TO DEMONSTRATE THEIR LOVE OF FREEDOM! ---



AS THE NAZIS FACE THE ANGRY PEOPLE, CAP, SID, MADELON AND THE OTHERS RUSH INTO THE FASCIST SANCTUM!

SURPRISE!

CRACK!

VON TEUFEL'S NOT HERE!

HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP AGAIN --- WAIT - WHO'S THAT?



A LITTLE LATER--AT THE SECRET AIRFIELD--

AH! HOME-  
WARD BOUND  
AT LAST!  
PS-SST, MADELON! LOOK  
NOT LIMPING!

OUI! THERE  
IS SOMETHING  
WRONG  
HERE!

SID, WE'LL  
CIRCLE THIS FIELD,  
AND THEN YOU TOSS  
VON TEUFEL OUT--  
WITHOUT A  
CHUTE!

NEIN!  
NEIN!  
D-DON'T  
DO THAT!

I'M GOING TO  
TRY SOMETHING!  
HOPE IT  
WORKS!

HUH?

YOU HAFF MADE  
A MISTAKE! I AM  
ONLY VON TEUFEL'S.  
DOUBLE! THIS METAL  
HAND IS FALSE--SEE?

I THOUGHT SO!  
WHERE IS  
VON TEUFEL?..

HE HAS GONE TO BERLIN--TO PUT HIS  
PLAN INTO ACTION! HE KNOWS  
YOU ARE AFTER HIM AND  
SO I WAS PUT HERE TO  
THROW YOU OFF THE  
TRAIL!

HMMMM!  
NOW OUR  
TASK IS  
GOING TO  
BE TWICE  
AS HARD!

WE HAVENT GOT  
MUCH TIME LEFT!  
SID-- WE'VE GOT TO  
SPLIT UP!

WHAT?

WE'VE GOT TO STEAL A  
PLANE FOR SID! AT  
LEAST ONE OF US MUST  
GET TO BERLIN!

THERE'S A  
NAZI AIRFIELD  
NEARBY---  
WITH PLENTY  
OF NICE FAST  
PLANES!

GO WITH MADELON) OKAY, PAL!  
AND PIERRE TO ) AND IF  
THE AIRPORT! YOU ) THEY GET  
KNOW WHAT TO ONE OF US-  
DO WHEN I I-I HOPE  
ATTACK! GRAB IT AIN'T  
A PLANE YOU!  
AND JOIN ME!

LATER,  
AT THE  
NAZI  
AIR-  
FIELD..

HERE  
COMES CAP'S  
PLANE!

GET SET!  
WE'LL  
COVER YOU  
WHEN YOU  
GO!



DUMKOPFS! GO  
AFTER HIM! QUICK!  
IT ISS ONLY ONE  
MAN! VE CAN GET  
HIM!

I  
HOPE!

AND  
IN THE  
CONFUSION  
SID TAKES  
OFF IN  
A NAZI  
PLANE!

YIPPEE!!  
I MADE  
IT!

NOT  
ISS?

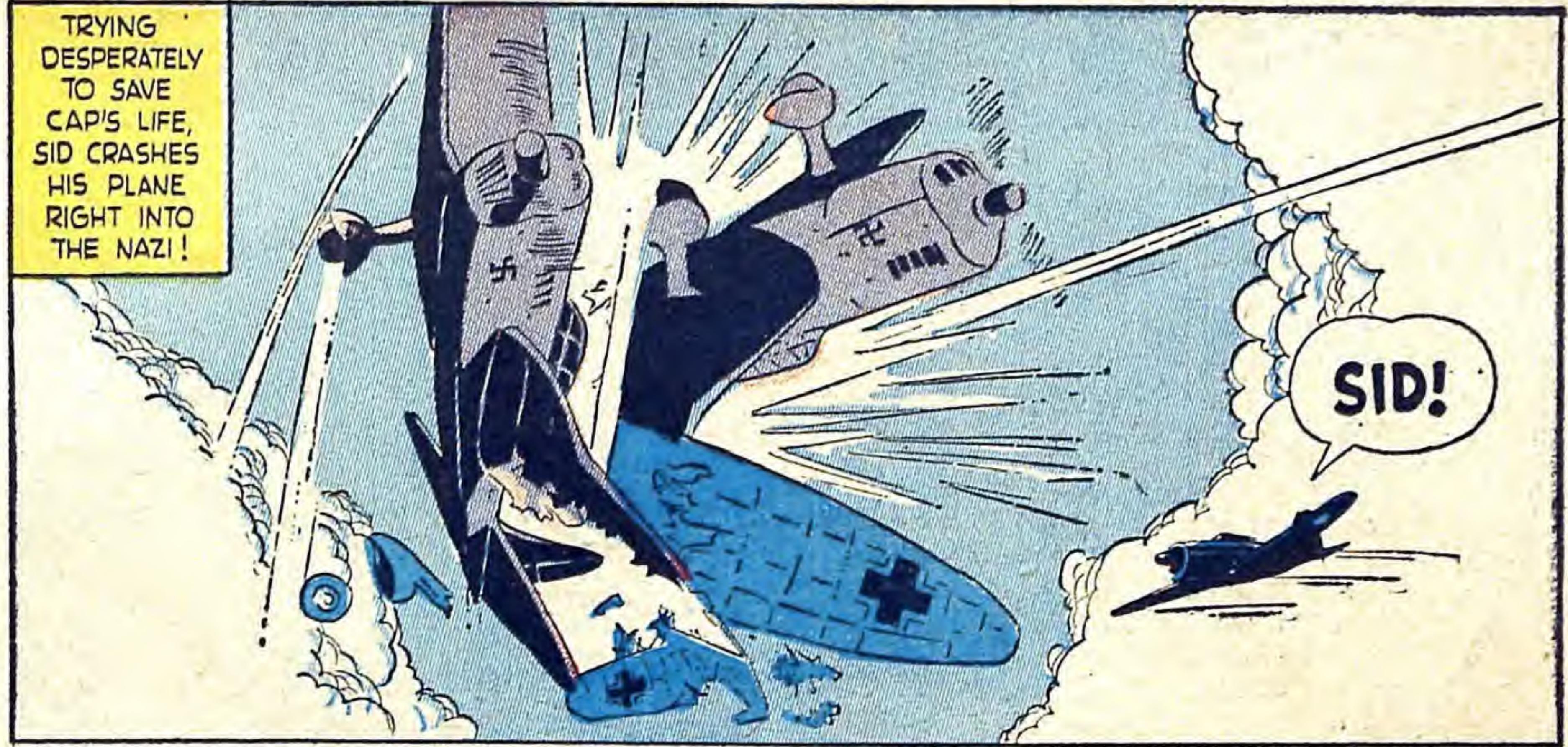


A  
DEADLY  
BATTLE  
RAGES  
IN THE  
AIR!

THAT NAZI IS  
GONNA GET  
CAP! I'VE GOT  
TO DO SOMETHING  
TO SAVE HIM!

RAT-TAT-TAT

TRYING  
DESPERATELY  
TO SAVE  
CAP'S LIFE,  
SID CRASHES  
HIS PLANE  
RIGHT INTO  
THE NAZI!



BUT SID  
HAS BAILED  
OUT!

HE'S SAFE--  
THANK HEAVEN!



--THE NEXT INSTANT, THE THIRD PLANE ATTACKS--  
SID IS MACHINE-GUNNED TO DEATH!

AAAGHHHHH!

YOU  
DIRTY  
RAT!



--AND CAPTAIN BATTLE,  
JR. AVENGES HIS FRIEND--

GOTCHA!  
YA---

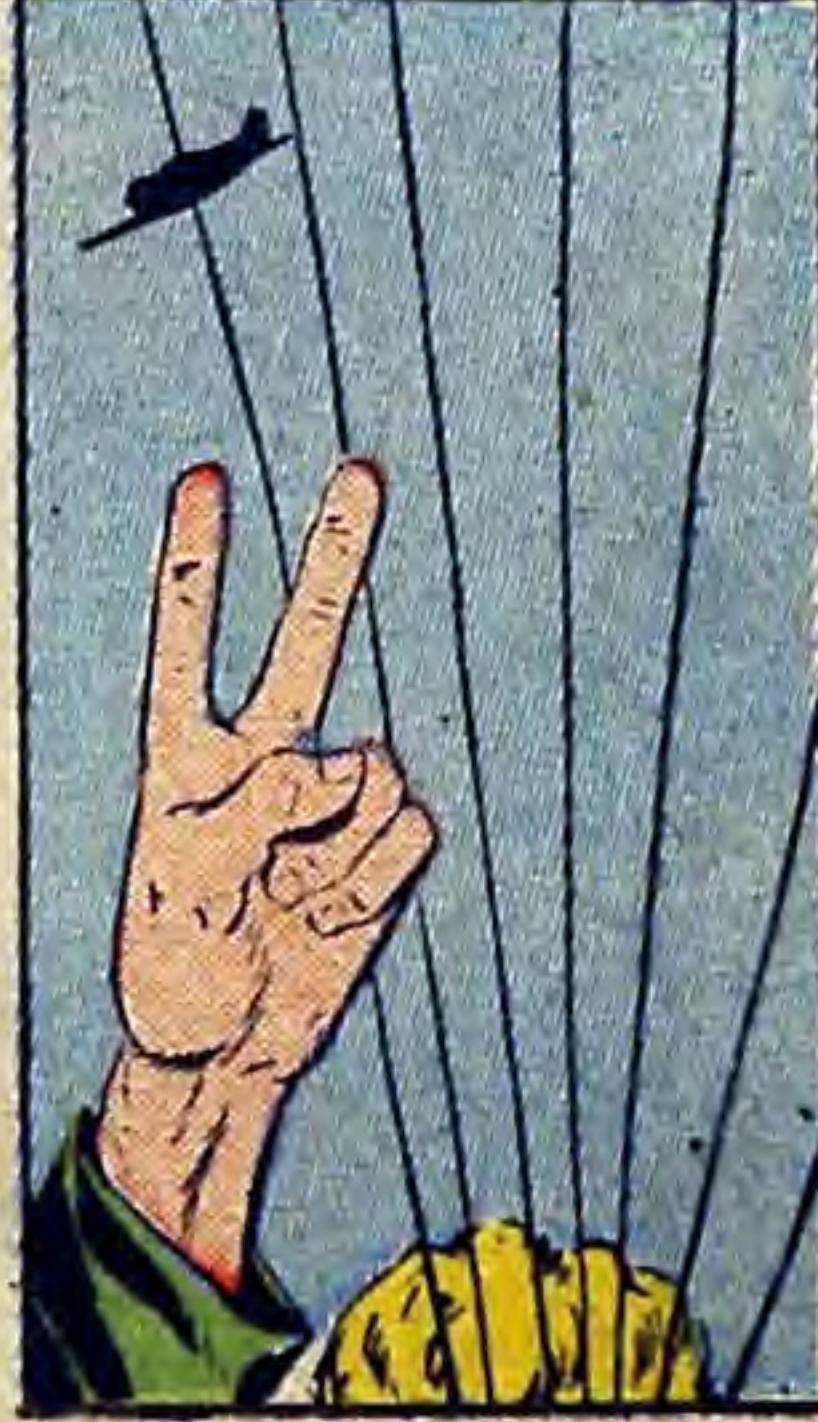


--AND DIPS HIS PLANE  
TO SALLUTE FOR THE  
LAST TIME, A GREAT  
HERO, AND HIS BEST  
FRIEND---

GOODBYE--SID!  
YOU'RE--A MIGHTY  
--BRAVE SOLDIER--



WITH THE LAST OUNCE  
OF HIS FADING STRENGTH,  
SID RAISES HIS HAND  
IN THE SYMBOL  
OF FREE PEOPLE--



ALONE NOW--  
CAPTAIN BATTLE,  
JR. TURNS HIS  
PLANE TOWARD  
BERLIN, AND HIS  
LAST CHANCE TO  
FULFILL THE  
MISSION FOR  
WHICH HIS  
FRIEND GAVE  
HIS LIFE!

TO THE ROAR  
OF THE PLANE'S  
MOTOR, HE VOWS  
OVER AND  
OVER AGAIN...  
"I WILL NOT  
FAIL--"  
I WILL NOT  
FAIL!"

# CHAPTER FOUR \*

## THE DAY ARRIVES !

DOOM AND DISASTER CRUSH THE LAST REMNANTS OF HITLER'S BLOODY EMPIRE! AMERICAN, FREE FRENCH AND BRITISH FORCES SWEEP WITH OVERWHELMING FURY ACROSS THE WATERS OF THE ENGLISH CHANNEL! THE HEROIC PARTISAN GUERRILLAS OF THE BALKANS SMASH NORTHWARD-- THE RED ARMY OF RUSSIA ROARS ACROSS THE PLAINS OF CENTRAL EUROPE! ALL THE FORCE AND ARMIES OF FREEDOM UNITED TO SMASH THE FINAL, VICTORIOUS BLOW AT THE COILING SNAKE--FASCISM! BUT...

## THE DAY IS NOT YET...

THE CRUEL AND CRAFTY VON TEUFEL SITS SAFELY IN HITLER'S QUARTERS IN BERLIN AND SPINS HIS INSIDIOUS WEB OF SINISTER SCHEMING! THIS IS THE MAN CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR. SET OUT TO CAPTURE DEAD OR ALIVE!

BUT... TIME IS SHORT!

THE FORCES OF HUMANITY ARE GATHERING FOR THE LAST GREAT FIGHT--CAN CAP OUTWIT THE NAZIS AND CAPTURE THE WILY FIELD MARSHAL?

ON THE SUCCESS OF THIS KID-NAP FLIGHT TO BERLIN DEPEND THE LIVES OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF ALLIED PEOPLE... HE HAS TRIED BEFORE... AND FAILED... WILL HE SUCCEED NOW?





ONCE AGAIN, CAP HIDES HIS PLANE  
NEAR BERLIN--AND TIES AND  
GAGS THE FALSE VON TEUFEL---

YOU'RE GOING TO STAY  
PUT TILL I CONTACT  
THE BERLIN UNDERGROUND



BUT AS HE LEAVES THE PLANE, ABSORBED WITH HIS PLAN,  
CAP LAPSES INTO A SINGLE MOMENT OF CARELESSNESS--

SID GONE--VICTORY  
DEAD! I'VE GOT TO FIND  
HANS AND GET THE  
UNDERGROUND TO  
HELP ME!

AMERIKANER!



HALT! YOU ARE AMERICANISCHE  
PILOT, YAH? VE SHALL TAKE  
YOU INTO THE WOODS  
UND SHOOT YOU!



AS THE PRISONER IS LED INTO THE WOODS, A  
GROUP OF HITLER YOUTH MARCHES BY ---

TODAY WE  
RULE EUROPE--  
TOMORROW  
THE WORLD!  
COME-INTO  
DER WOODS!

LOOK! THEY  
ARE SHOOTING  
ANOTHER  
PRISONER!



BUT HUMAN FEELINGS ARE NOT  
EASILY DESTROYED! DEEP WITHIN ONE  
BREAST, OLD MEMORIES STIR ---

THAT WAS HOW THEY  
TOOK MY FATHER  
INTO THE WOODS--  
THEN--HE  
WAS SHOT!



NOW YOU SHALL  
DIE-- UND VE SHALL  
NOT HAF TO FEED  
YOU-- YAH?

TO FAIL NOW--AFTER ALL  
THAT I WENT THRU-- AT  
LEAST I KNOW THERE ARE  
PLENTY OF OTHERS TO  
CARRY ON THE FIGHT!





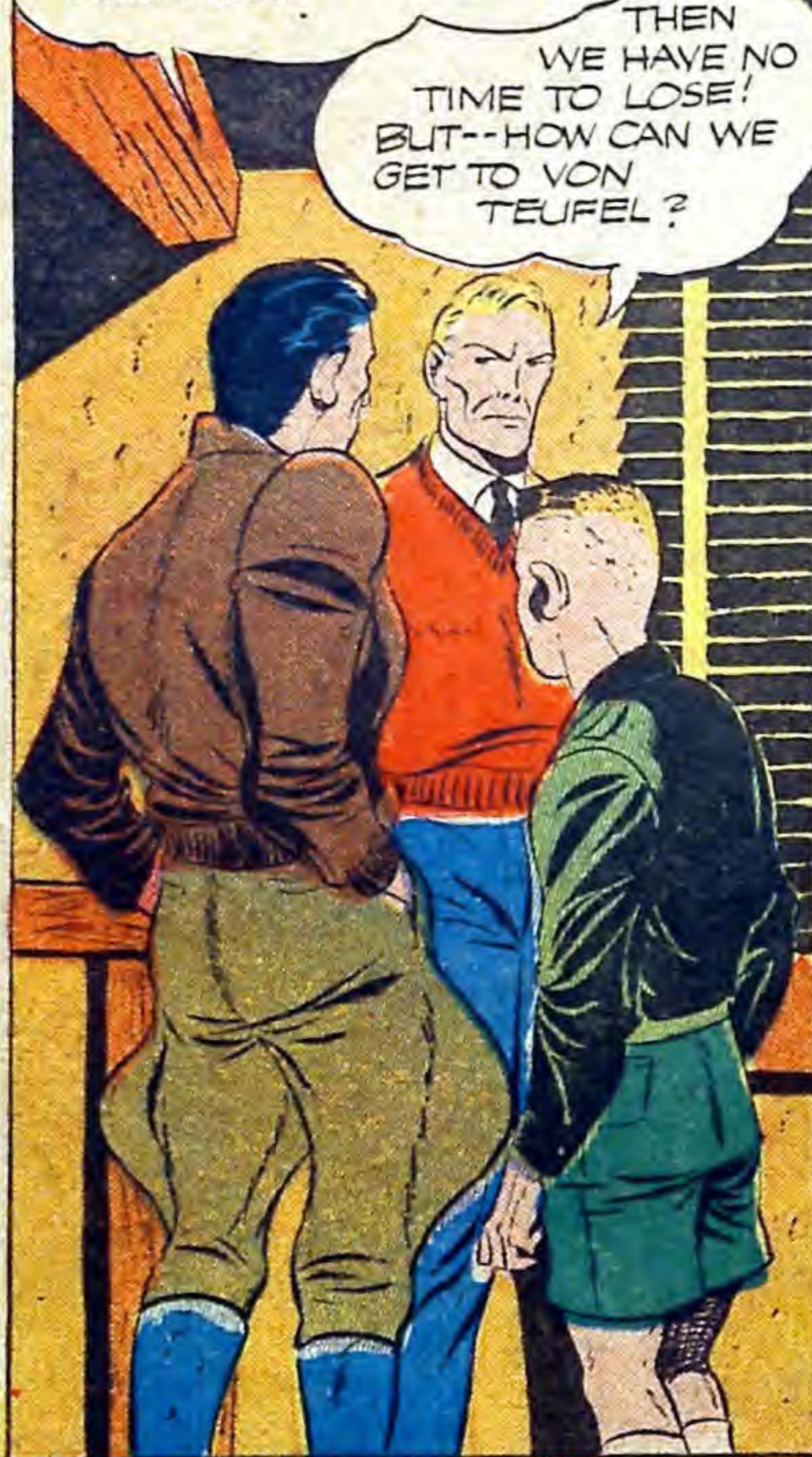
LATER, AT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS  
OF THE BERLIN ANTI-FACISTS --

AFTER SID WAS KILLED, I CAME BACK  
HERE TO BERLIN-- HANS VON  
TEUFEL IS AT HITLER'S MILITARY  
HEADQUARTERS! THEY EXPECT THE  
INVASION TO BEGIN ANY  
TIME NOW!

THEN  
WE HAVE NO  
TIME TO LOSE!  
BUT-- HOW CAN WE  
GET TO VON  
TEUFEL?

WE CAN'T BREAK  
IN! IT'S TOO  
CAREFULLY  
GUARDED!

PERHAPS THERE IS A WAY!  
WE MUST USE OUR WITS  
TO OUT-THINK THE NAZIS!



I HAVE IT! THE FALSE VON  
TEUFEL FOOLED US! WHY  
CAN'T WE USE HIM TO FOOL  
THE NAZIS AND GET IN  
THAT WAY?

BUT HOW CAN WE  
SMUGGLE THE REAL  
VON TEUFEL OUT  
EVEN IF WE DO  
MANAGE TO GET IN?



I KNOW A WAY!  
GET A LIMOUSINE  
AND PICK UP THE  
DOUBLE; MEAN-  
WHILE KARL  
WILL TAKE ME  
TO A LADIES  
DRESS SHOP!

BUT  
THEY'RE  
CLOSED  
AT THIS  
HOUR!

IN A FEW MOMENTS, CAP  
AND KARL REACHED THE  
BACK ALLEY OF A CLOSED  
DRESS STORE ---

WE'RE GOING TO  
PICK OUT SOME  
NICE CLOTHES  
FOR YOU, KARL!

FOR  
ME?  
DRESS  
AS A GIRL?  
NEVER!

BAH! ME DRESS! THAT'S ONE  
ED AS A GIRL! OF HITLER'S  
WOMEN ARE STUPID THEORIES!  
YOU ---

PUT UP  
YOUR HANDS  
-- PLEASE!  
YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST  
FOR  
ROBBERY!



WE--WE SHALL  
PAY FOR THE  
DRESS ---THE  
STORE WAS  
CLOSED, SO...

HA! A FINE STORY!  
YOU ARE SPIES!  
I CALL THE  
GESTAPO!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

NEVER  
TURN YOUR  
BACK ON A  
RUSSIAN  
PRISONER!

SPLOTCH!

NICE  
WORK,  
MISS!  
WHO ARE  
YOU?

OLGA--MY NAME!  
THESE SWINE MAKE  
ME WORK AS SLAVE!  
NOW I AM BACK  
IN THE FIGHT, DA?

MEANWHILE HANS HAS  
DONE HIS JOB WELL...

THE PHONEY  
VON TEUFEL IS  
TIED UP IN BACK,  
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE!

GOOD!  
NOW DRIVE  
US TO  
HITLER'S  
PIG-STY!

BAH!  
--THESE  
FRAU  
CLOTHES!

INSIDE THE CAR...

THIS JIU-  
JITSU TRICK  
WILL PARALYZE  
HIM LONG  
ENOUGH FOR  
OUR PURPOSE!

ULP-p!

CRACK

WITH TENSE NERVES, THEY MARCH BOLDLY INTO  
THE CLOSELY GUARDED HEADQUARTERS!

KEEP YOUR  
FINGERS CROSSED!  
HERE'S WHERE WE  
PULL THE GREAT  
BLUFF!

I STILL  
DON'T LIKE  
THESE GIRL'S  
CLOTHES!



HALT!  
VAT ISS  
DER  
PASSWORD?

PASSWORD?  
OH-OH! GOTTA  
THINK FAST!

WHAT? DO YOU NOT RECOGNIZE  
FIELD MARSHAL VON TEUFEL?  
IDIOT? DO YOU WANT TO  
BE SENT TO THE  
RUSSIAN FRONT?

ACH!  
NO  
I BEG  
YOUR  
PARDON..  
I-I...

SEE HOW THEY  
DRINK SCHNAAPS  
WHILE OUR SOLDIERS  
ARE FREEZING  
AND DYING ON  
THE BATTLE-  
FIELD!

I'VE BEEN  
THINKING,  
HEINRICH.  
CAN IT BE  
WE ARE BE-  
ING BETRAYED  
BY FALSE  
LEADERS?

THIS MUST BE  
VON TEUFEL'S  
OFFICE! PREPARE  
FOR TROUBLE IN  
CASE HE'S GOT  
COMPANY!

A MOMENT LATER!

HI  
FELLAS!

HOW DARE YOU  
INTERRUPT OUR  
CONFERENCE?

IT IS  
CAPTAIN  
BATTLE,  
JR.!

SO WE MEET  
AT LAST, VON  
TEUFEL!

THE PLEASURE'S NOT  
MINE ---

UGH!

SMACK

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU  
COULD SWALLOW RUSSIA, EH?  
HAVE ANOTHER  
BELLY-  
FULL

OOOF!

I WISH HE'D  
WAKE UP SO  
I COULD HIT  
HIM AGAIN!

TIE HIM UP, AND  
WE'LL GET SET  
FOR OUR  
ESCAPE!

OOOH!  
DON'T HIT  
ME AGAIN,  
PLEASE!

GOOD THING  
I BROUGHT  
PLENTY OF  
ROPE UNDER  
MY SKIRT!

SUDDENLY--

ACHTUNG!

HUGE ALLIED AIR FLEET FLYING  
TOWARD BERLIN! BRITISH  
AND AMERICAN TROOPS  
BOMBARDING ENTIRE  
ENGLISH CHANNEL  
COAST!

HIMMEL!  
IT IS  
THE  
SECOND  
FRONT!

ALLIED PLANES  
BOMBING ALL  
RAILROAD  
AND DOCK  
AREAS!

YOU ARE A SOLDIER--  
WE CAN COME TO  
AN AGREEMENT AS  
HONORABLE  
GENTLEMEN--

THE FALSE  
VON TEUFEL  
AND THE  
FAT MAN  
ARE TIED  
UP, CAP!

GOOD! AS FOR YOU,  
VON TEUFEL, WE  
ARE ANXIOUS TO  
NEGOTIATE PEACE  
WHEN YOU ARE LOS-  
ING -- IT'S UNCON-  
DITIONAL SURREND-  
ER! AND WE DON'T  
TAKE MAYBE FOR  
AN ANSWER!

VERY WELL!  
I REFUSE -- BUT  
YOU'LL NEVER  
ESCAPE FROM  
HERE! MY GUARDS  
WILL FREE ME!

MAYBE!  
BUT I'VE  
GOT OTHER  
IDEAS ON THE  
SUBJECT!

HERE'S THE ONLY  
ARGUMENT YOU'LL  
EVER UNDERSTAND!

YEOW!

CRACK!

WE'LL HOIST  
THE PHONEY  
VON TEUFEL  
UP THERE!  
KARL, TAKE  
THOSE GIRLS'  
CLOTHES  
OFF!

A  
PLEASURE!

MOMENTS LATER, CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.  
THROWS OPEN THE DOOR, AND...

GUARDS! QUICK!  
SAVE OUR FIELD  
MARSHAL!

VON TEUFEL  
IN DANGER?  
HIMMEL!

GET HIM  
DOWN  
AT ONCE!  
DON'T STAND  
THERE LIKE  
DUMKOPFS!

ACH!  
HOW DID  
HE GET  
UP THERE?

WHAT CAN  
WE DO?



IN THE EXCITEMENT CAP AND OLGA, THE STRANGE GIRL STEAL OUT OF THE BUILDING.

HANS! START THE MOTOR! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

YOU HAVE FAILED AGAIN?



NOT THIS TIME!



--AND THE NEWS FLASHED OVER HIS PRIVATE COMMUNICATION RADIO-- TELLS ME WE DID IT JUST IN TIME -- THE SECOND FRONT HAS BEEN OPENED!

THEN I MUST REPORT TO MY POST - THE FIRST PLACE WE ATTACK IS THE PRISON!

THE PRISON! MY FATHER'S IN THERE - OLGA-KARL, GUARD VON TEUFEL! I'M GOING WITH HANS!

--AND FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM SPRING UP FROM EVERYWHERE AT THE SIGNAL OF ALLIED INVASION, FOR THIS IS THE DAY ALL LIBERTY-LOVING PEOPLE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR!

THIS IS THE DAY OF GLORY!

THE ALLIES HAVE LANDED!

REVOLT!  
REVOLT!

DOWN WITH THE NAZI PRISONS!



HATREDS THAT SMOULDERED FOR TEN BITTER YEARS SUDDENLY BECOMES UNLEASSED AS THE PEOPLE STORM THE PRISONS, FREEING THE VICTIMS OF FASCISM!

FREE ALL  
POLITICAL  
PRISONERS!

LONG LIVE  
AMERICA!

BRITAIN!

RUSSIA!

DEATH TO  
FASCISM!



BITTER TEARS ARE SHED AS  
LONG-PARTED FAMILIES ARE  
AT LAST RE-UNITED!

FATHER!

MY  
SON!

LATER, CAP AND HANS BID  
EACH OTHER FAREWELL!

GOODBYE, MY FRIEND!  
I MUST STAY BEHIND TO  
CARRY ON THE WORK FOR  
A FREE GERMANY!  
YOUR PLANE IS  
WAITING TO TAKE YOU  
HOME AGAIN! GOOD  
LUCK AND GOD-  
SPEED!

GOODBYE,  
KARL...  
HANS!

AS THE MISSION PLANE  
HEADS FOR AFRICA'S SHORES...

STRANGE, SON-  
OUR SOLDIERS  
HAVEN'T REACHED  
THIS PART OF  
EUROPE YET-  
BUT THERE'S  
FIGHTING GOING  
ON BELOW!

WE'LL  
HAVE A  
CLOSER  
LOOK!  
HOLD TIGHT  
WHILE I  
DIVE!

--AS THE PLANE SWOOPS DOWN TOWARD EARTH--

AMERICAN  
PLANE! SHOOT  
IT DOWN!

AGHRRR!

NO YOU  
DON'T!  
YOU  
NAZIS  
ARE  
THROUGH!

BANG

AND  
OVER  
FRANCE--

VOILA!  
OUR  
COMRADES!

VIVE  
L'AMERICANS!

THE ASTOUNDING KIDNAP FLIGHT ENDS AT LAST!

CAPTAIN BATTLE, JR.,  
REPORTING SIR! THE  
MISSION HAS BEEN  
CARRIED OUT --!!

LATER.. TO YOU-- AS A REPRESENTATIVE  
OF THE BRAVE RUSSIAN PEOPLE,  
WE GIVE THIS HIGHEST AWARD, AND WITH  
IT OUR HEARTFELT THANKS FOR ALL THAT  
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE DONE FOR MANKIND!

POSTHUMOUSLY  
TO MASTER SGT.  
SIDNEY KAPLAN--  
AND TO YOU, CAP-  
TAIN BATTLE, JR  
FOR YOUR HEROIC  
SERVICE!

AND FINALLY--THIS  
TOKEN TO MAN'S  
BEST FRIEND --!!!

FOR  
MERIT

THE END--

The

# DEADLY DOZEN

Starring

# "SNIFFER"

THROUGH A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE, THE DEADLY DOZEN, (PUBLIC ENEMIES 1 TO 12 INCLUSIVE) FOUND THEMSELVES SUDDENLY IN THE U.S. ARMY! EVEN MORE SUDDENLY, HOWEVER THEY FOUND THEMSELVES OUT OF THE ARMY! THEY ARE NOW AT LARGE IN AUSTRALIA, AND SNIFFER HAS BEEN GIVEN A JOB IN THE SECRET SERVICE! "DIS," HE SAYS, "INTERFERES SOMEWHAT WID ME CRIME CAREER, BUT YA CAN'T HAVE EVERYTHING!"

by  
CARL HUBBELL



...AND THIS IS  
**SNIFFER**  
THE MAN WITH THE  
NOSE OF A BLOOD  
HOUND AND THE  
BRAIN OF A FLEA!



SOME OF THE  
"DEADLY DOZEN"

BUT WHO IS **THIS**?  
WHAT CAN HE HAVE  
TO DO WITH OUR  
STORY??

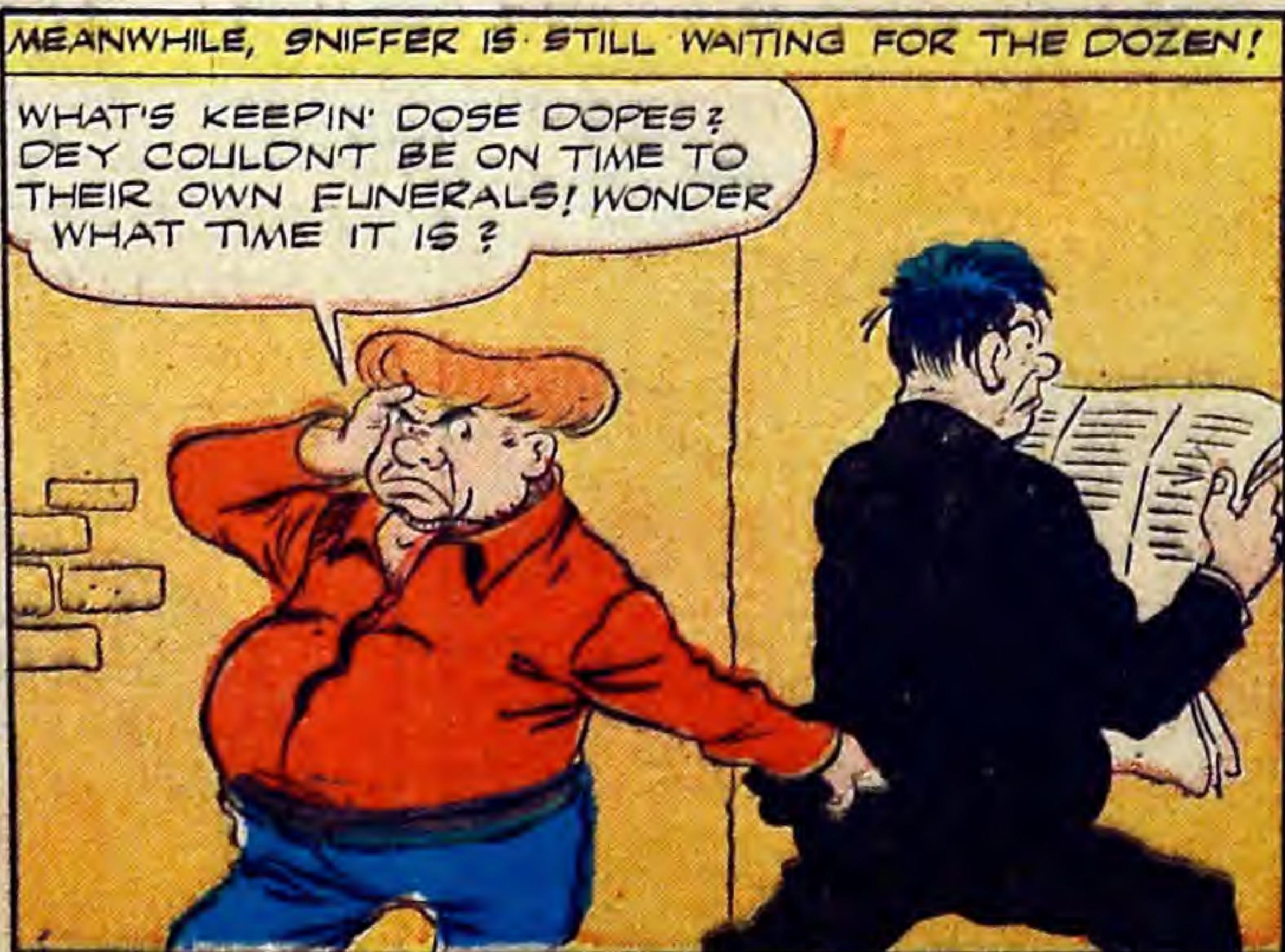
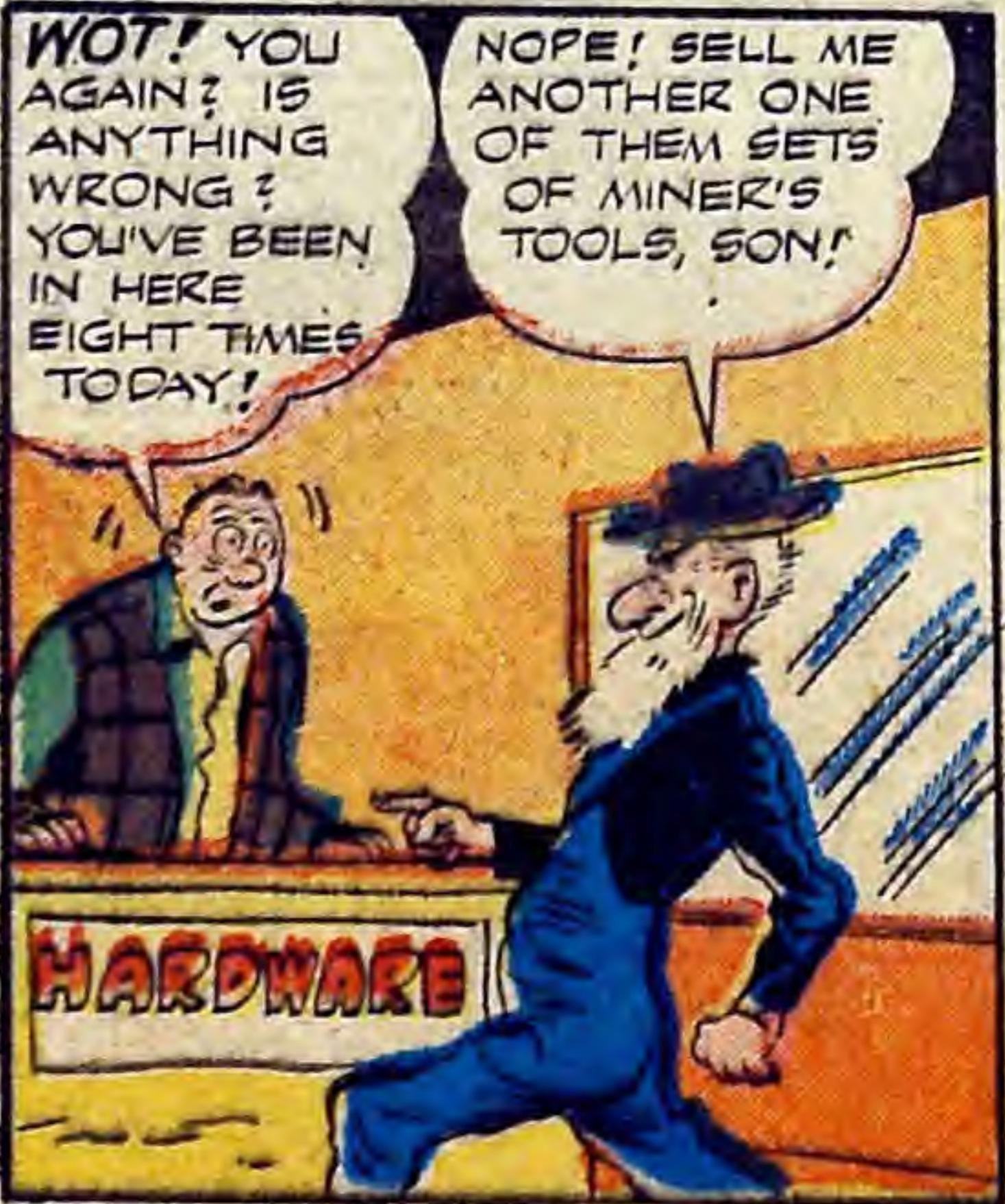
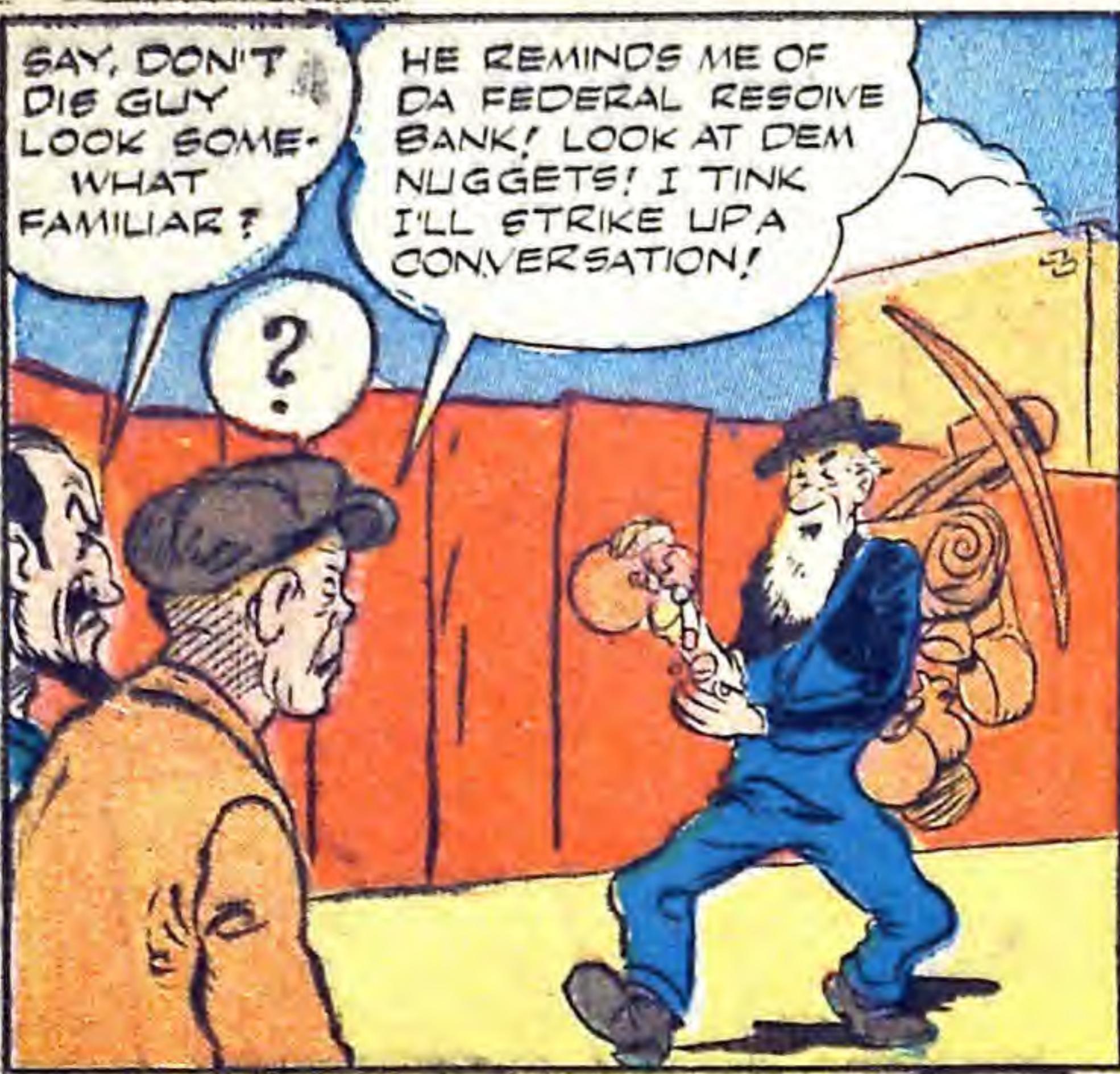


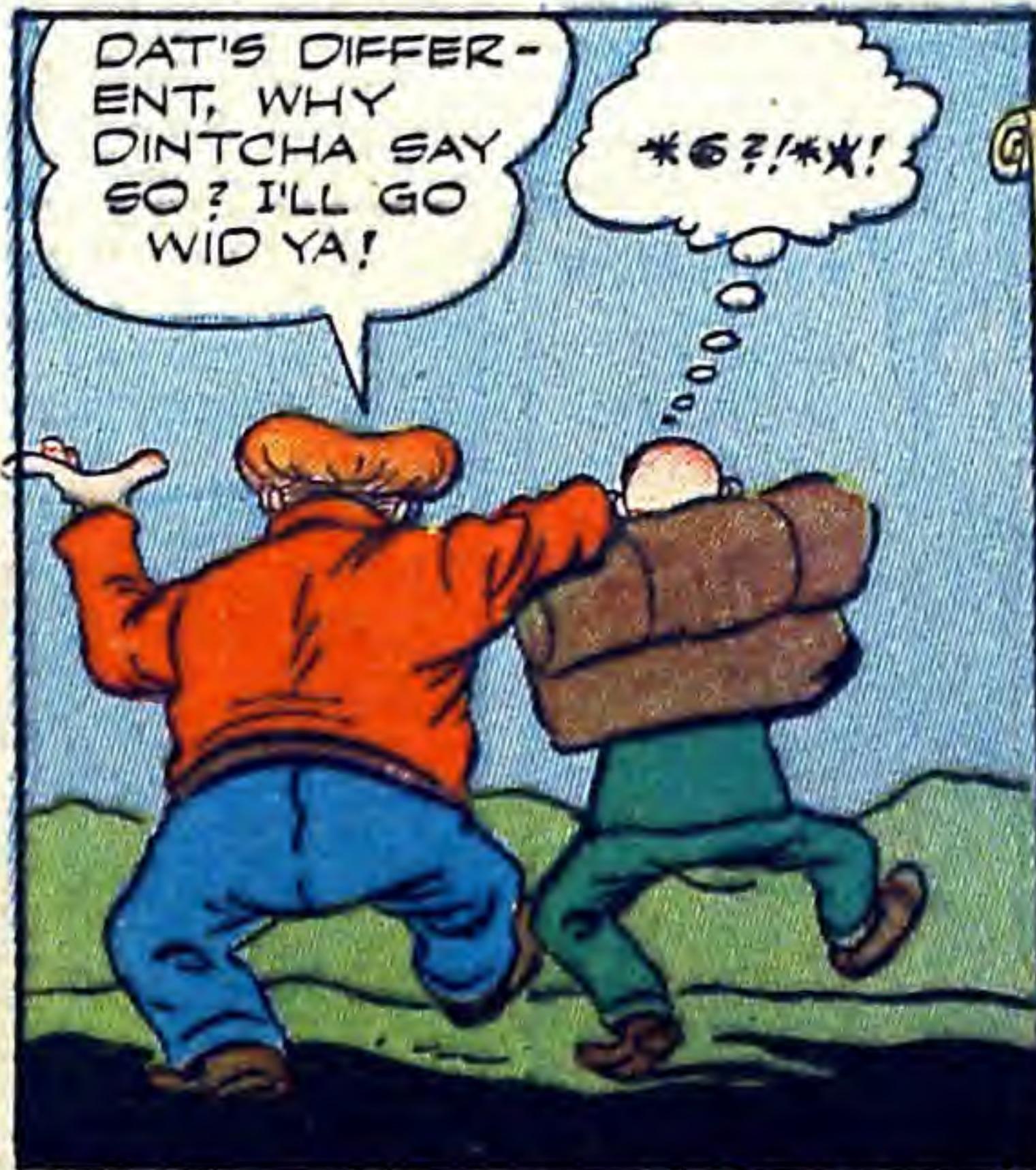
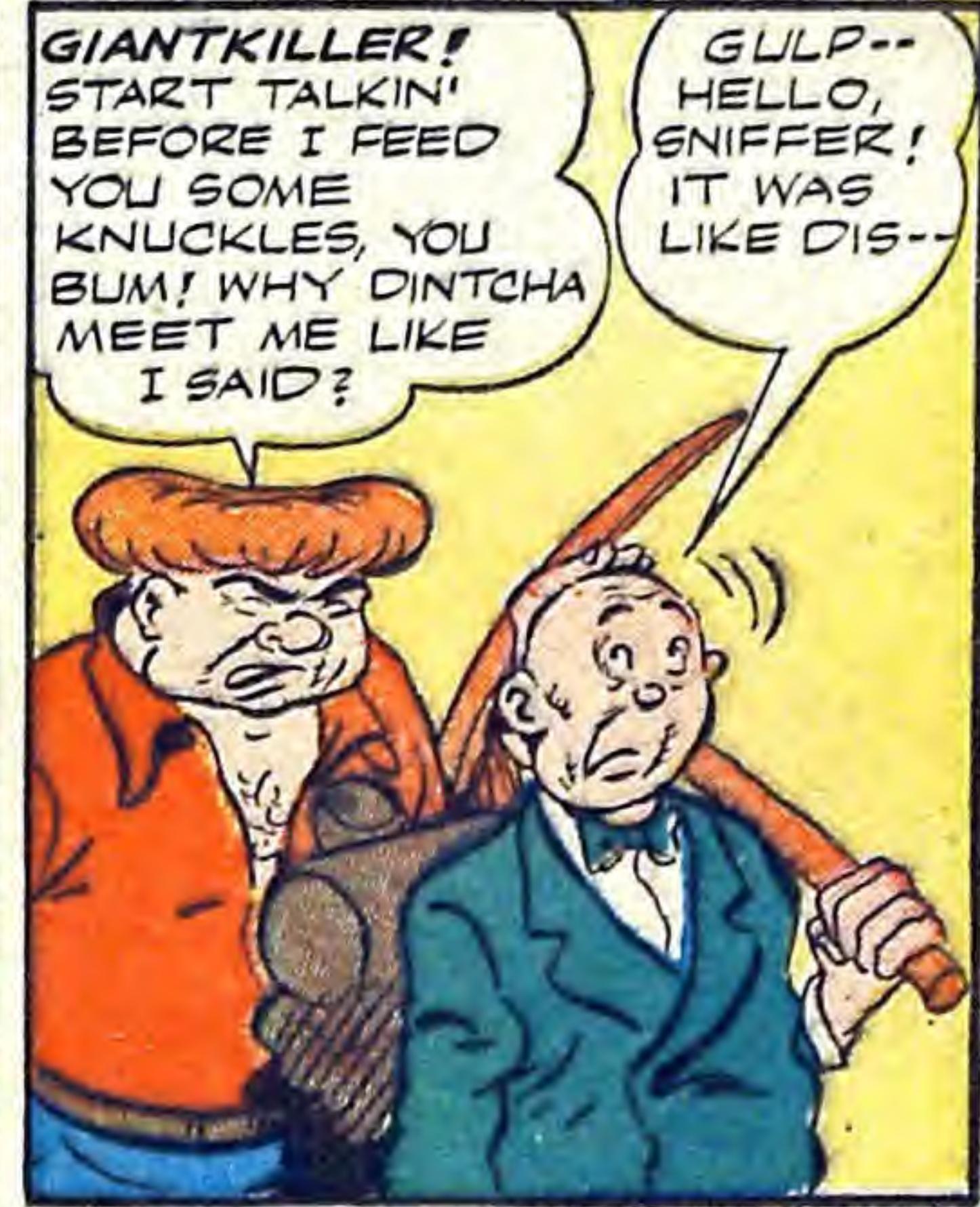
SKULLY AND SATAN ARE  
ABOUT TO KEEP AN AP-  
POINTMENT WITH SNIFFER!

SO SNIFFER THINKS  
HE CAN GET US IN  
THE SECRET SERVICE?  
NOW AIN'T DAT NICE!

WELL AFTER ALL  
DA TROUBLE HE  
WENT TO, DA LEAST  
WE CAN DO IS TA  
REFUSE  
POISONALLY!

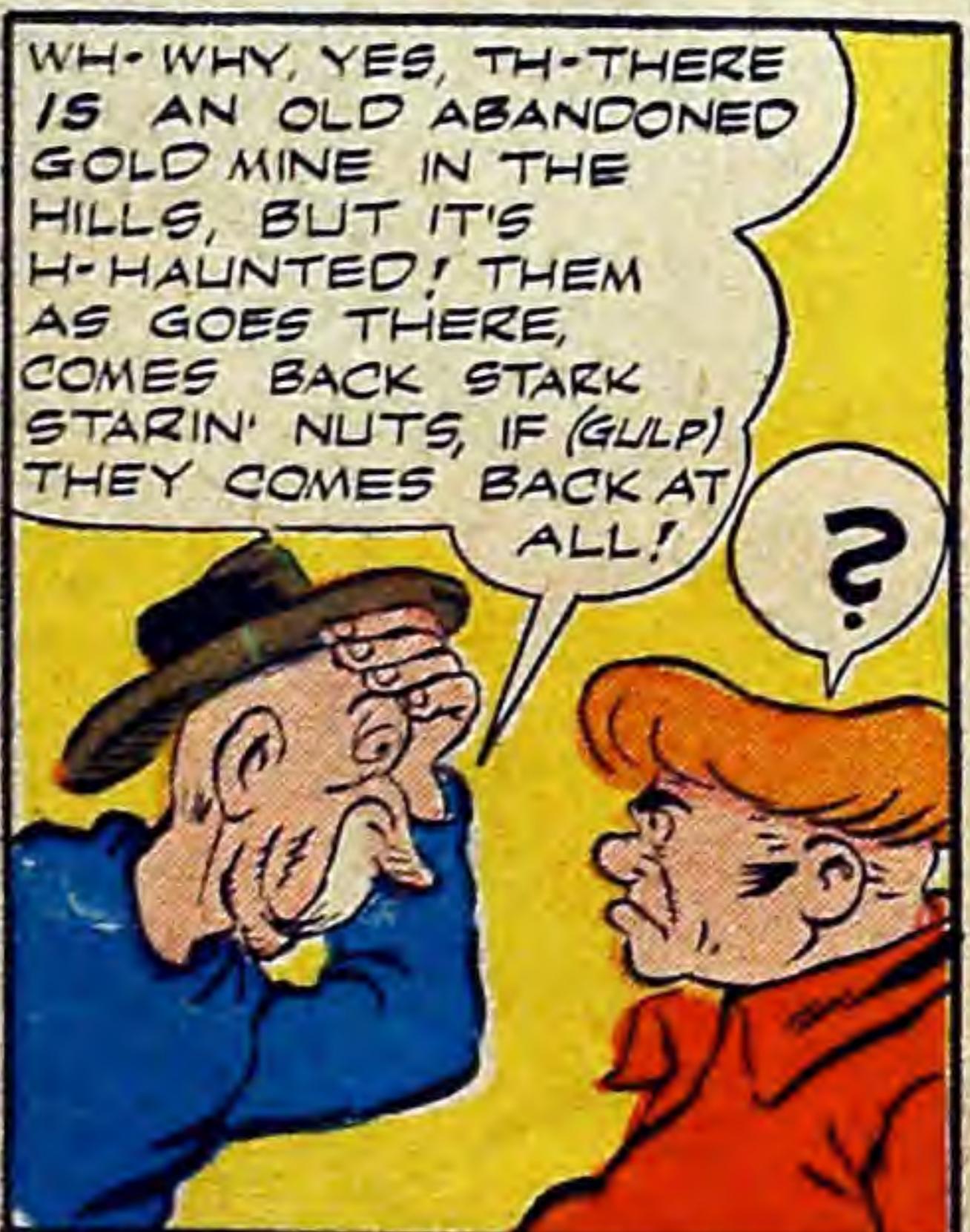






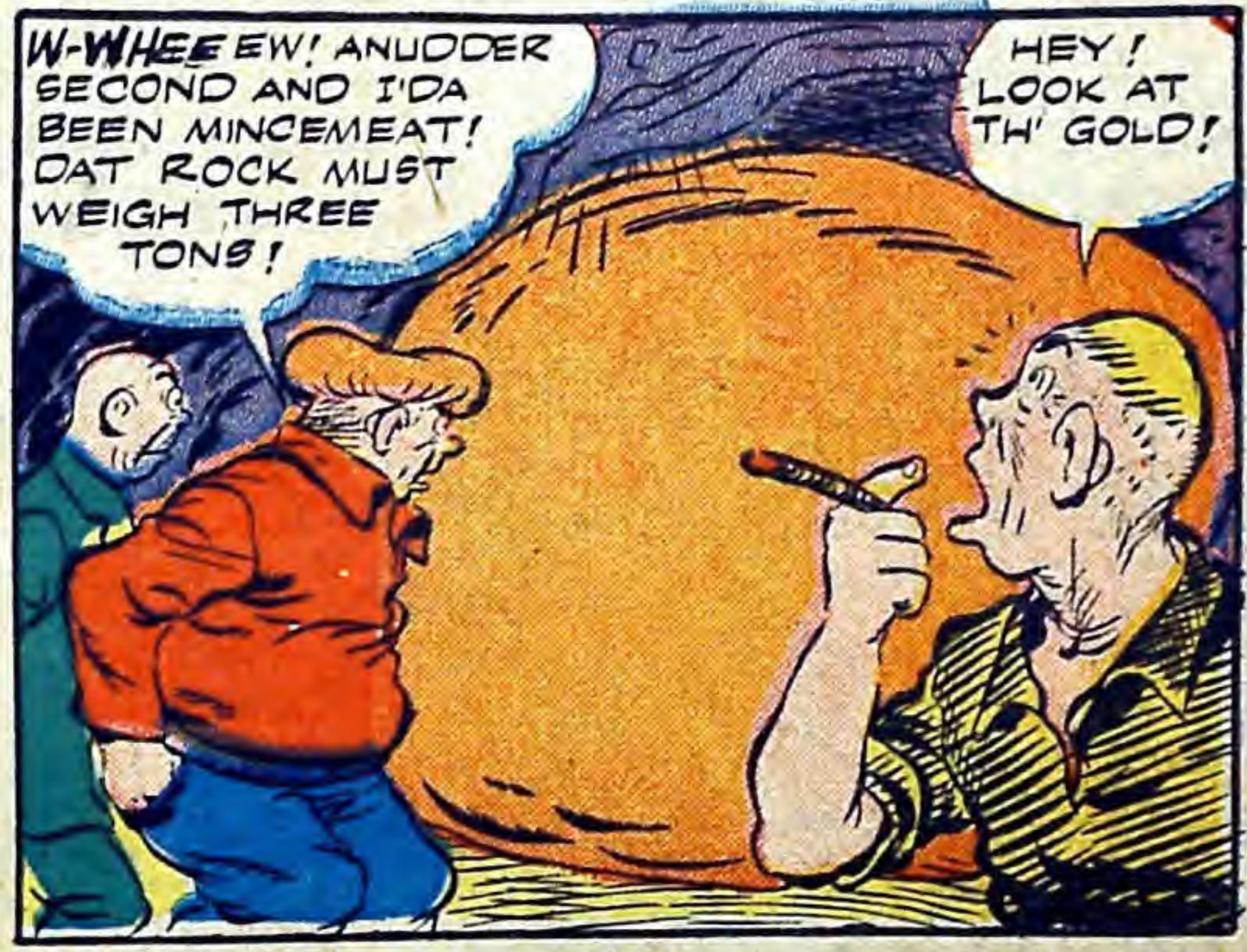
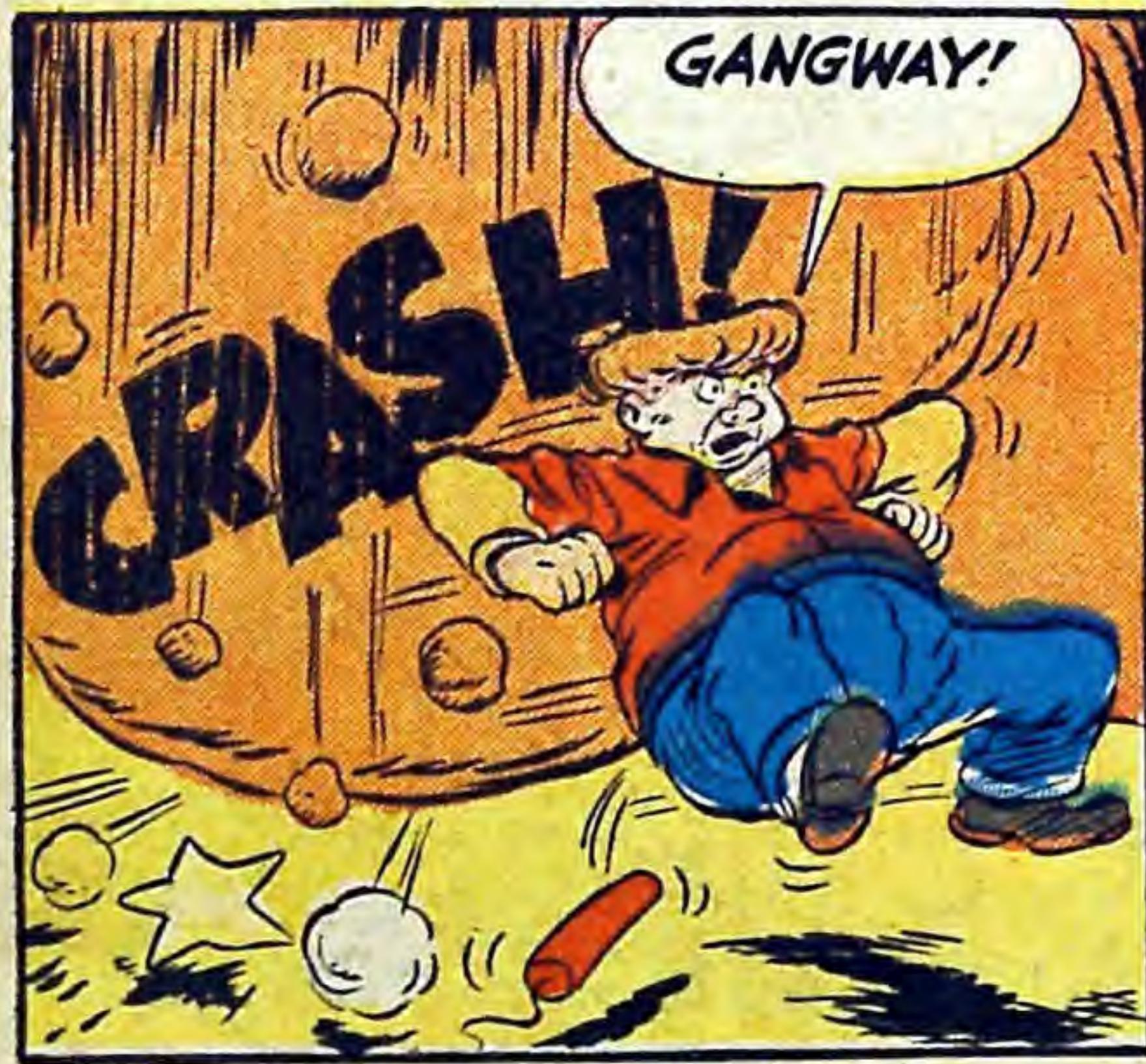
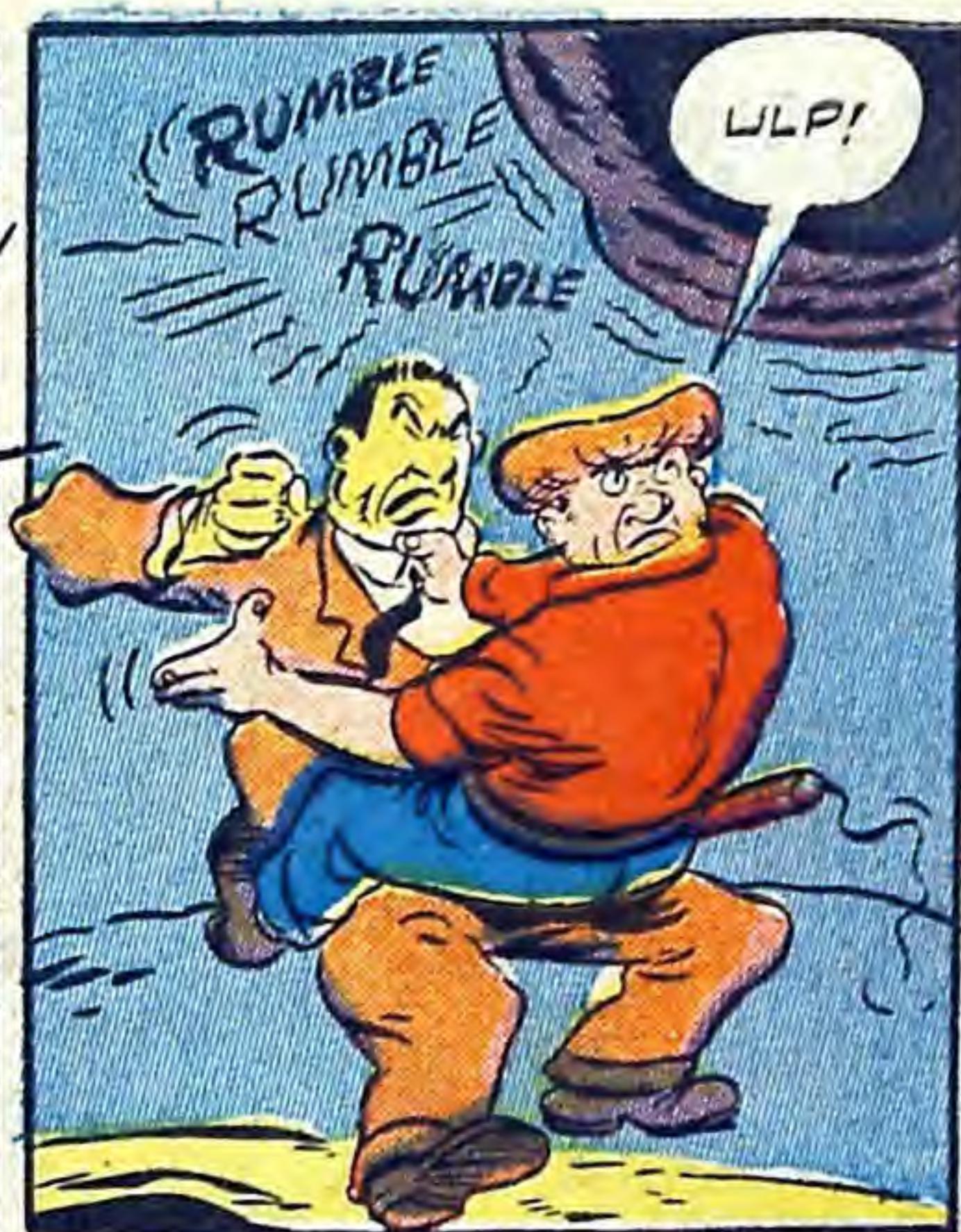
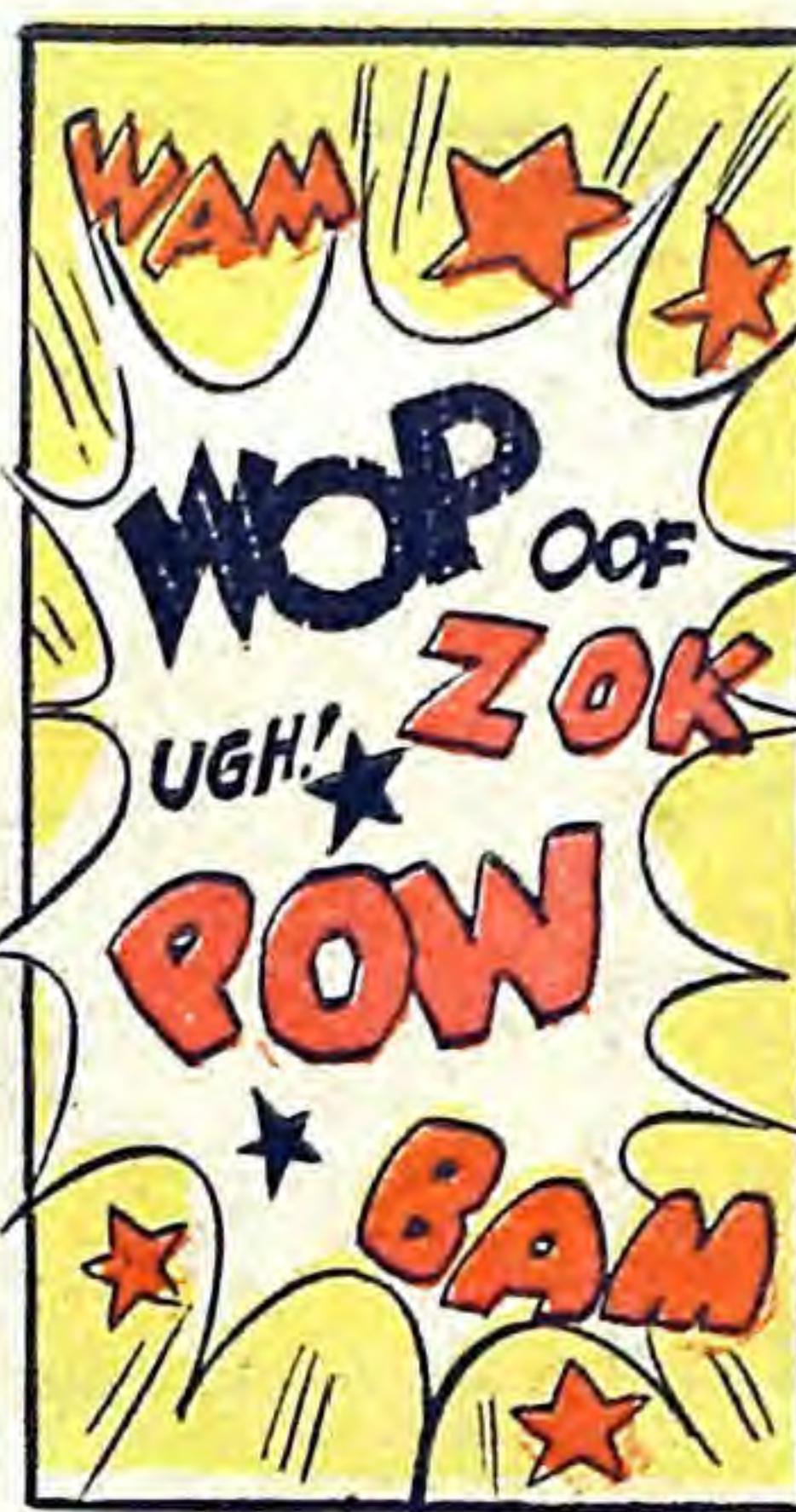
FOR HOURS  
SNIFFER AND  
GIANTKILLER  
TRUDGE  
INTO THE  
HILLS IN  
SEARCH OF  
THE GOLD  
MINE -->  
-----  
FINALLY--

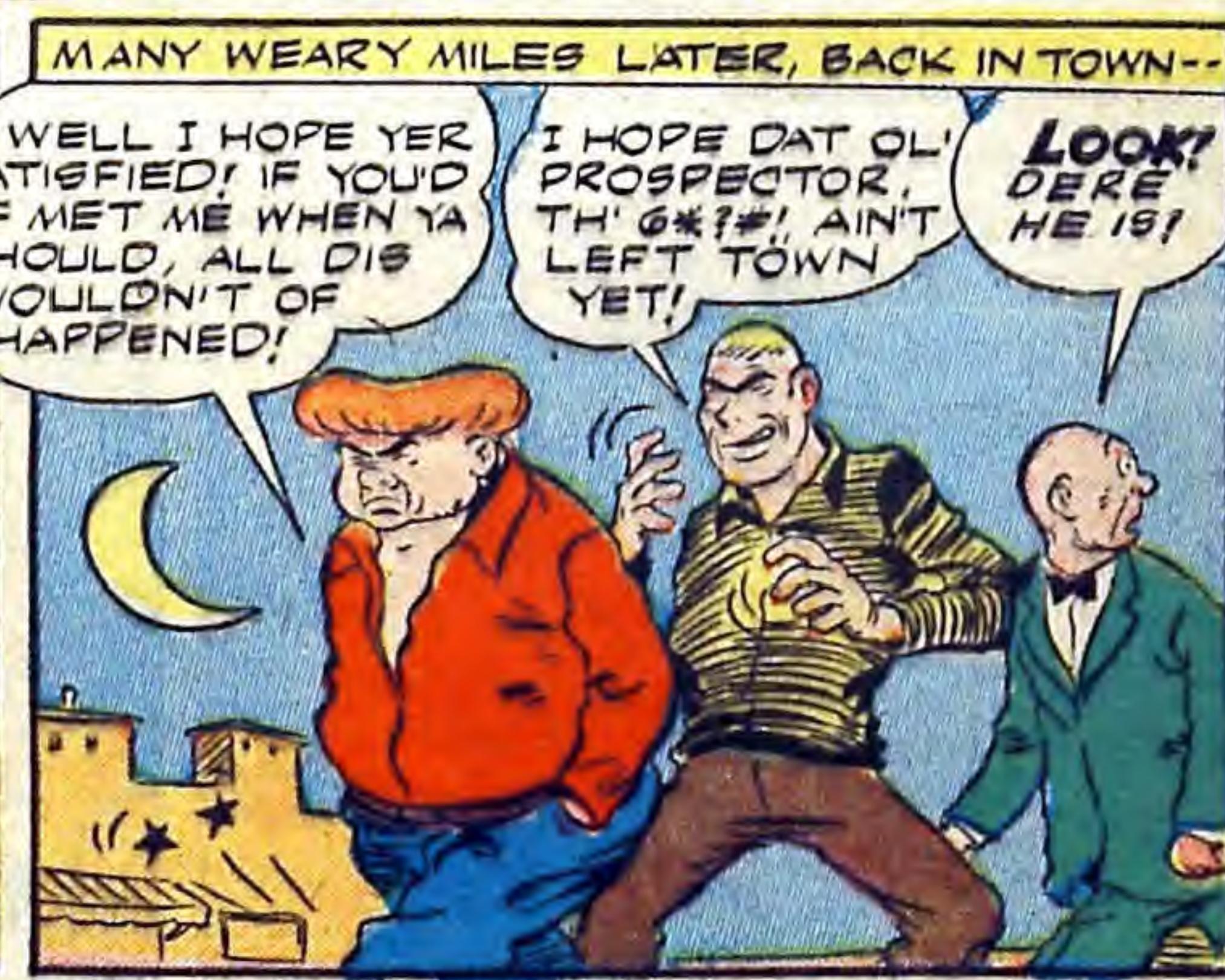
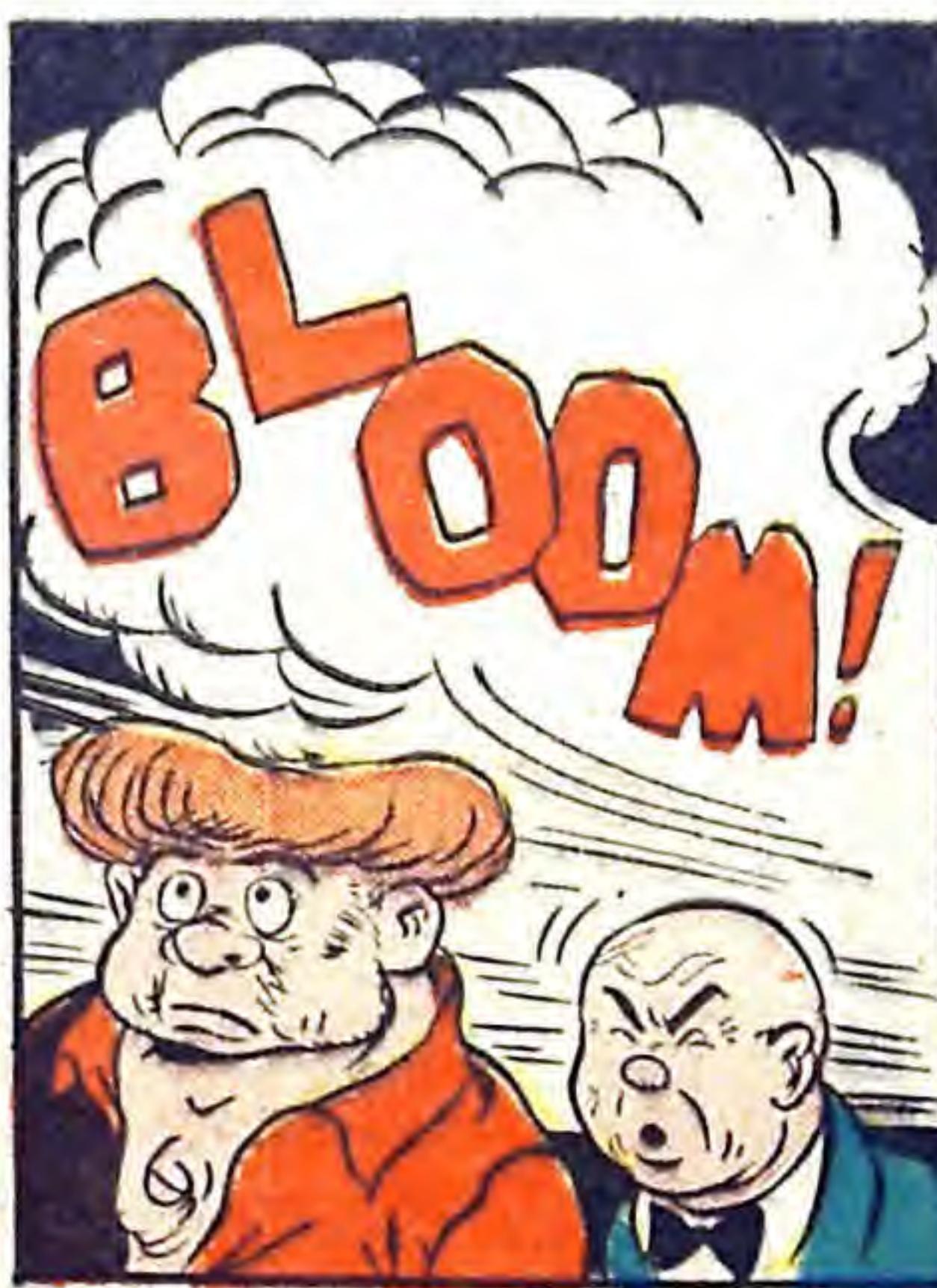
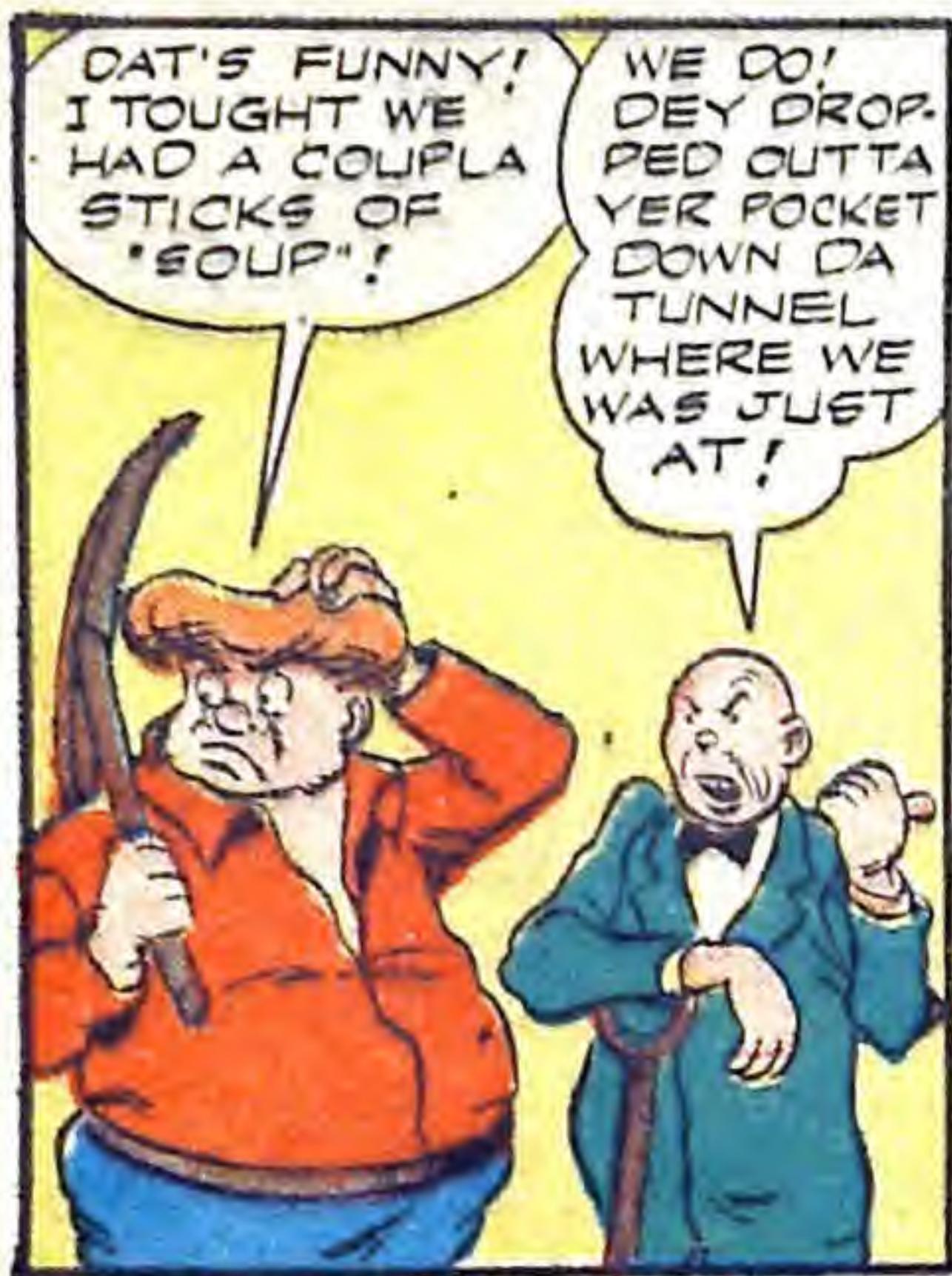












# TOLD IN BLOOD

by Joe Greene

THE hours of slow, stealthy approach through the treacherous coral reefs were over. In the early morning haze, the landing barges had come in close to shore. And then the Marines charged across the sandy beach, their steel bayonets glinting in the sunlight. Caught by surprise, the Japanese garrison was quickly overwhelmed. But a few of them had gotten away.

Now Captain Jenkins was crouching in the thick undergrowth and rubbing the week-old beard on his chin. He was staring across the level strip of land which the Japanese had made into a first class landing field. On the other side, the few Japanese who had escaped the daring raid, had set up a heavy-caliber machine-gun. Now they were raking the field from end to end. A squad of Marines had been sent to work their way around to the rear of the machine-gun nest. But it would be hours before they cut their way through the thick, jungle undergrowth. And meanwhile Army bombers were already on their way to use this field. A landing would be suicidal in the face of the Japanese fire.

It was up to him to have this field ready for use, Captain Jenkins knew. He would be blamed for any slip-up. The high command counted heavily on the use of this airfield to blast Japanese ships out of the surrounding seas. It was his job now to clear the Japanese machine-gun nest out.

"Sergeant Ross!" Captain Jenkins called out. "Come here."

Down the line, a handsome young Marine raised his head. Cautiously he crept from tree-trunk to tree-trunk until he crouched beside his Captain. "Yes, sir?"

"I'm going to try to make a run for the other side! Cover with rapid rifle fire!"

"Yes, sir!" Sergeant Ross replied. Then he hesitated, studying the open field in front of him. "May I make a suggestion, sir?" he asked.

"What is it?"

"I used to run for my high school track team," Sergeant Ross explained. "Let me try it first, sir. I could sprint across before they could get their rifle sights on me, sir! Please!"

Captain Jenkins hesitated for a long time. Finally he agreed. "If you fail to get across, Sergeant, I'll never forgive myself for letting you try it...."

"Thank you, sir," Sergeant Ross replied. He laid aside his rifle and picked up an extra hand-grenade. Then he crept to the very edge of the clearing. "I'm ready, sir," he announced, his voice full of quiet confidence.

"Good luck, Marine!" Captain Jenkins whispered hoarsely.

A split second after the order to fire had been given, Sergeant Charlie Ross leaped out of his cover and began to sprint across the field.

"*Pow! Pow!*" Several bullets whistled past his ears. "Mighty close!" Charlie thought as he raced for the cover of the jungle on the other side of the field. Little clumps of dirt flew all around him as the bullets hit the ground. Then a whole string of little explosions threw the earth up just ahead of him. The machine-gun was trained on him! He swerved to one side and continued his mad race across the field. Then something hit him over the head like a sledge-hammer. He staggered and fell. For a moment he lay on the ground, stunned.

He felt his head which throbbed painfully. The steel helmet was gone. When he looked at his hand, it was covered with blood. "I guess they creased me that time—but it takes more than that to knock a Marine out of the fight!"

He rose to his feet and continued his run toward the wooded grove ahead. He could hear a hoarse cheer from his buddies behind him when they saw him get up. But the Japa-

nese had seen him, too. And now the air was thick with flying bullets.

His legs were pumping madly. The thicket ahead was growing larger and nearer with every step. "I'll make it! I'll make it!" he kept saying over and over again. Now the jungle was but a few feet away. "Another few steps and I'm across!"

Suddenly something hit him in the shoulder. It packed the wallop of a mule's kick. He spun around from the force of the blow. Another bullet struck him in the ribs. Another in the thigh. Then the earth seemed to rise up toward him and hit him in the face. He lay still, face down.

How long he lay there he never found out. But slowly he became aware of the stickiness of his clothes clinging to his body. He knew it was his own blood, flowing from his wounds, soaking his clothes. He dug his fingers into the earth and began to drag himself forward. Just ahead was the jungle. After what seemed like a lifetime, he crawled into the undergrowth. He lay there listing for a while. He remembered exactly where the machine-gun was hidden. He still had to knock it out!

Painfully, he began to crawl toward the machine-gun nest. Every part of his body hurt. But he gritted his teeth and kept going. "I've got to get them before I bleed to death!" he said to himself.

When he got near enough to the Japanese soldiers, he reached into his pocket and pulled out a hand-grenade. It was covered with his own blood. Something was sticking to it. Charlie looked at the piece of paper and remembered suddenly. It was a letter from home—from his mother. He had read it over so many times he knew every word of it by heart. He put the letter on the ground in front of him, gently, lovingly. Then he raised himself and looked over the bushes. The Japanese were very close to him, too close for the grenade. But he had no strength to throw it far. He could manage, he knew, to throw it only a short distance.

He raised the grenade and pulled the pin out with his teeth. Then he waited several seconds. With his last ounce of strength, he heaved it and fell flat on his face.

A second later, the explosion tossed pieces of earth and bushes over him. But Sergeant Charlie Ross no longer cared. He was lying still, his hand grasping the letter from his mother. His mind was wandering deliriously.

He thought he was looking into the face of his mother and she was smiling at him. Her lips were forming words and he watched carefully. He heard her speak the words of the letter clutched in his hand.

"... and take care of yourself, son. You are fighting for all of us back home, for your mother and the kids on the block. . . . We know it. We are doing everything to help. . . . Yesterday I went to the Red Cross and gave my blood. . . . Who knows whose life that blood may someday save . . . it—it might be your life, my son. . . ."

And then the image of his mother faded. Everything went black and Sergeant Charlie Ross knew no more.

Captain Jenkins looked at the still body of Sergeant Ross. The first aid man was bending over him.

"It's no use, sir!" the first aid man said. "He's lost so much blood we'll never get him back to the first aid station alive!"

"We've got to!" Captain Jenkins snapped back. "Get that blood plasma ready! We'll give him a transfusion right here!" He picked up a bayoneted rifle and jabbed it into the ground beside Sergeant Ross. Then he taped the jar of life-saving fluid to the butt end of the rifle. "We've got to save him!"

It was when they were placing him into a stretcher to carry him to the first aid station that Sergeant Ross opened his eyes. He saw the smiling face of Captain Jenkins bending over him.

"You'll be all right now, Sergeant. That blood plasma from the Red Cross saved your life!"

Sergeant Ross grinned and nodded his head weakly. Then he said something that puzzled Captain Jenkins for weeks afterward.

"Thanks, mother . . ." Charlie whispered, a smile on his face.

3¢

World's



Globe

3¢

NEW YORK, N.Y.

OCTOBER 1, 1943

COMPLETE FINAL

# EXTRA! EXTRA! CLAW AND HITLER DISAGREE AGAIN



## CLAW GETTING IN HITLER'S HAIR!!

BERLIN RADIO ADMITS 'TROUBLE ABREWIN'  
BETWEEN FUEHRER AND MONSTROUS CLAW

by BOB WOOD

TWO OF THE WORLD'S FOUR WORST VILLAINS (THE OTHER TWO BEING HIROHITO AND MUSSOLINI) ARE AT IT AGAIN. LESS THAN A YEAR AGO HITLER DOUBLECROSSED THE CLAW. NOW IT SEEMS THAT THE TIBETIAN GIANT IS REVERSING THE TABLES.

EVEN "BLABBER-MOUTH" GOEBBELS' LIES HAVE FAILED TO DECEIVE THE GERMAN PEOPLE THIS TIME AND THE FACT THAT THE INSANE EX-SIGN PAINTER HAS NOT DENIED THE REPORTS LEAVES LITTLE DOUBT IN ANYONE'S MIND THAT THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.

TWO CLOWNS FEUDING  
FOR SECOND TIME

BERLIN HINTS CLAW MAY HAVE  
BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR HITLER'S  
SUSPECTED DISAPPEARANCE  
LAST JANUARY

LONDON,

CONTINUED ON  
NEXT PAGE

AT REICHSTAG HEADQUARTERS IN BERLIN...

HEIL HITLER!  
A MESSAGE FROM MY  
MASTER, THE CLAW, FOR  
YOU, FUHRER!

HEIL HITLER!  
GIF IT TO ME UND  
VAIT OUTSIDE!

VOT ISS DIS!  
DER CLAW VANTS  
ME TO VISIT HIM!  
ACH! VOT VILL  
I DO!

Hitler—  
Come at once to  
my palace. The  
messenger will  
escort you.  
This is not a  
request but a  
demand. I will  
leave you to  
The Claw

HITLER, EVER TERRIFIED BY THE CLAW'S  
TERRIBLE POWER, TURNS TO HIS ADVISOR...

VOT VILL I DO?  
I'M AFRAID TO GO,  
BUT IF I REFUSE,  
THE CLAW VILL  
BECOME VERY  
ANGRY!

ACH! IT WOULD BE  
DANGEROUS TO FALL  
IN DER CLAW'S POWER,  
BUT TO FAIL TO AP-  
PEAR-DOT WOULD  
BE FATAL!

I HAFF  
DER ANSWER!  
YOU VILL STAY,  
BUT DER CLAW  
VILL NOT KNOW  
BECAUSE YOU  
VILL SEND A  
DOUBLE!

WONDERFOOL!  
GUARD-GO AT  
ONCE UND ORDER  
ALL MY DOUBLES  
TO APPEAR  
BEFORE ME!

IT VILL BE  
DONE INSTANTLY!  
HEIL HITLER!

HEIL  
HITLER!

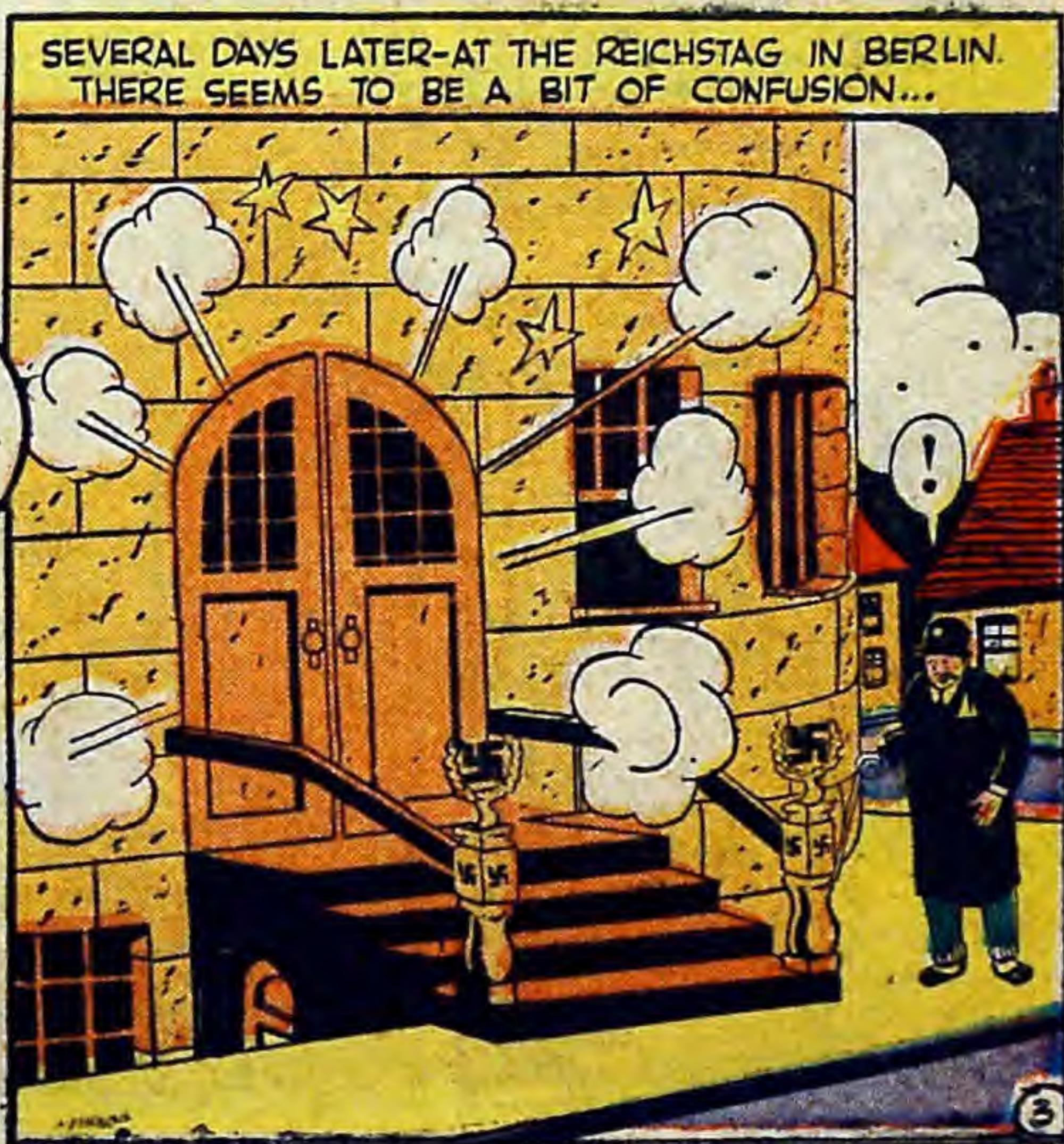
HEIL  
HITLER!

HEIL  
HITLER!

HEIL  
HITLER!

HEIL HITLER!  
I HAFF RECEIVED AN  
INVITATION FROM DER  
CLAW TO VISIT HIM  
ON HIS ISLAND!

I HAFF DECIDED TO  
BE GENEROUS! INSTEAD  
OF ACCEPTING DER HONOR,  
FOR MYSELF, YOU VILL DRAW  
LOTS, UND DER LUCKY  
MAN VILL HAFF DER WON-  
DERFOOL PRIVILEGE OF  
VISITING DER CLAW  
PERSONALLY!



FORGIVE ME, CLAW! IT WAS A JOKE! DOT WAS ALL! ACH! STOP CHOKING ME, UND I VILL GO WHERE-EFFER YOU VANT!

THE CLAW DOES NOT LIKE JOKES! LET THIS BE A LESSON! AND NOW YOU WILL COME BACK WITH ME TO MY PALACE!



YOUR COUNTRY CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU FOR AWHILE! IT WILL DO YOU GOOD TO BE ACTIVELY FIGHTING INSTEAD OF DIRECTING---WHAT WAS THAT?



SEVERAL DAYS LATER IN THE ORNATE PALACE OF THE CLAW. THE CLAW HAS SUMMONED THE TERRIFIED HITLER TO APPEAR IN HIS THRONE ROOM...

NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, I WILL TELL YOU MY PLAN! YOU ARE GOING TO AMERICA WITH ME! IT'S TIME THAT YOU HAD THE HONOR OF EXPERIENCING DANGER! TOGETHER, WE WILL CARRY OUT A WAR OF TERROR! WE WILL BEGIN BY WRECKING TROOP TRAINS FILLED WITH SOLDIERS!

ACH! IT ISS KIND OF YOU TO INVITE ME TO GO WITH YOU, B..BUT I TH..THINK I VILL HAFF TO GET BACK TO CHERMANY!



AS THE CLAW'S ATTENTION IS DIVERTED BY A NOISE OUTSIDE, HITLER, TERRIFIED AT THE PROSPECT OF PERSONAL DANGER, DECIDES TO ESCAPE!

GUARDS! SEIZE THE COWARDLY RAT AND FOLLOW MY ORDERS!

I MUST GET AWAY BEFORE HE MAKES ME GO WITH HIM!

THE CLAW HAD EXPECTED HITLER TO ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE, AND HAD PREPARED FOR IT.



HELP! VOT ISS HAPPENING? CLAW!! SAVE ME !!



**SNIP!**  
**SNIP! OW**  
**OW! SNIP!**  
**SNIP!**

AS HITLER'S RAGE SUBSIDES, HE REALIZES THAT THE CLAW HAS TRAPPED HIM! HE CANNOT RETURN TO GERMANY UNTIL HIS HAIR AND MUSTACHE GROWS SO THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO FOLLOW THE CLAW'S EVIL PLAN! THE CLAW ORDERS HIS BORING MACHINE TO BE LOADED WITH EXPLOSIVES AND PREPARES FOR HIS TRIP TO AMERICA!



MEANWHILE IN THE U.S.A., BRAD HENDRICKS, ALIAS THE GHOST, IS LISTENING TO HIS RADIO WHEN THE PROGRAM IS INTERRUPTED BY A NEWS BROADCAST...



AS THE RADIO BROADCASTS THE PATH OF THE EARTHQUAKES, THE GHOST, IN HIS PLANE, FOLLOWS THE SAME COURSE!

IT IS AS I SUSPECTED! THE CLAW IS USING HIS BORING MACHINE, BUT THIS TIME I'LL HAVE A NICE SURPRISE FOR HIM WHEN HE APPEARS!

THE TREMORS HAVE FOLLOWED A DIRECT COURSE AND ARE NOW AT THE WEST COAST! THEY ARE ADVANCING RAPIDLY EASTWARD! THE LAST TREMOR RECORDED WAS 42° NORTH LATITUDE 100° WEST LONGITUDE AND SEEMED CLOSER TO THE SURFACE!

SUDDENLY THE WHIRLING STEEL HULL OF THE CLAW'S BORING MACHINE BURSTS OUT OF THE EARTH...

HE'S COMING TO THE SURFACE! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE THE TROOP TRAINS START MOVING ALONG THESE TRACKS!

AS THE BORING MACHINE COMES INTO VIEW, THE GHOST RELEASES A LOAD OF BOMBS AT CLOSE RANGE.

MISSSED! ONLY A DIRECT HIT WILL DISABLE THAT MACHINE!

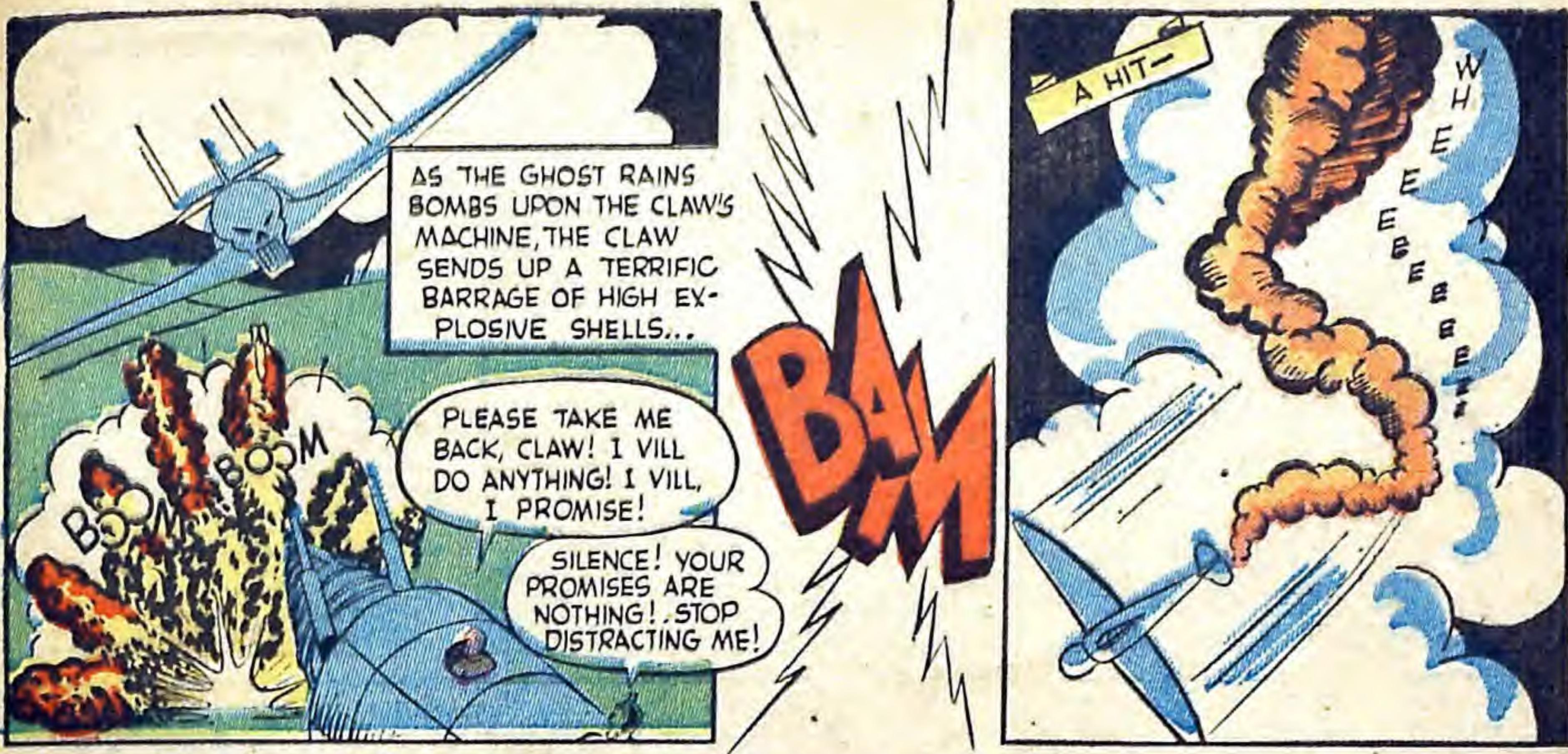


CURSE YOU, GHOST! I WILL SHOOT YOU OUT OF THE SKY! I WILL DESTROY YOU FOREVER! YOU HAVE RUINED MY PLANS ONCE TOO OFTEN!

C..C..CLAW!  
I..I VILL GIFF YOU  
CHERMANY, EUROPE..ANY-  
THING - ONLY PLEASE LET  
ME OUT SO I CAN  
HIDE!

COWARD!  
STOP  
BABBLING!  
YOUR SOLDIERS  
SHOULD SEE YOU  
NOW!





THE CLAW'S SHELL DESTROYED THE GHOST'S PLANE, BUT THE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION HURLED THE GHOST FROM IT SO THAT HE WAS ABLE TO PARACHUTE TO SAFETY!



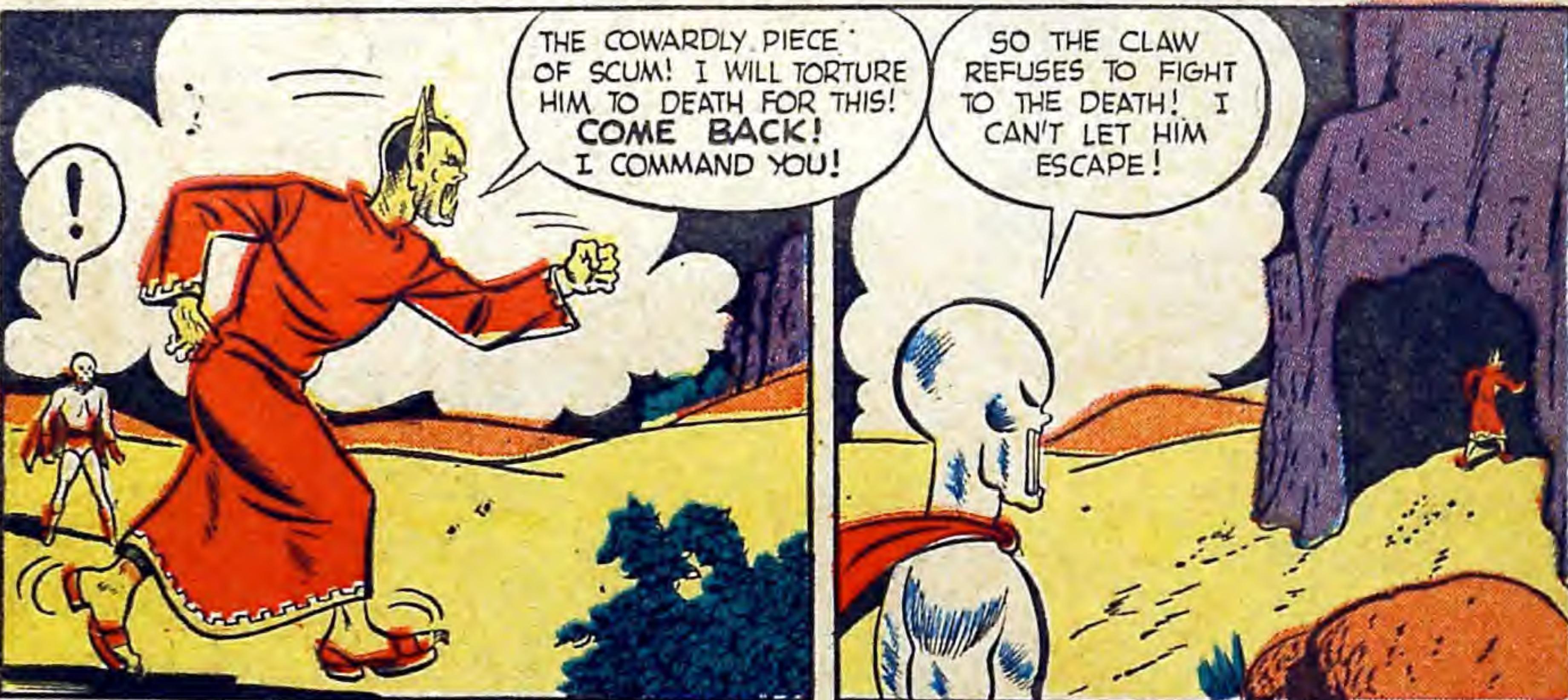
DER CLAW IS LOSING!  
ACH! VOT VOULD HAPPEN  
IF I SHOT UND MISSED  
DER GHOST! HE VOULD KILL  
ME IF HE THOUGHT I WAS  
TRYING TO KILL HIM! DER  
SAFEST THING ISS TO GET  
AWAY FROM HERE!

AS THE CLAW AND THE GHOST  
BATTLE, HITLER TURNS ON THE  
STARTER OF THE MACHINE!

THE MUCH DAZED CLAW  
SUDDENLY LOOKS UP...

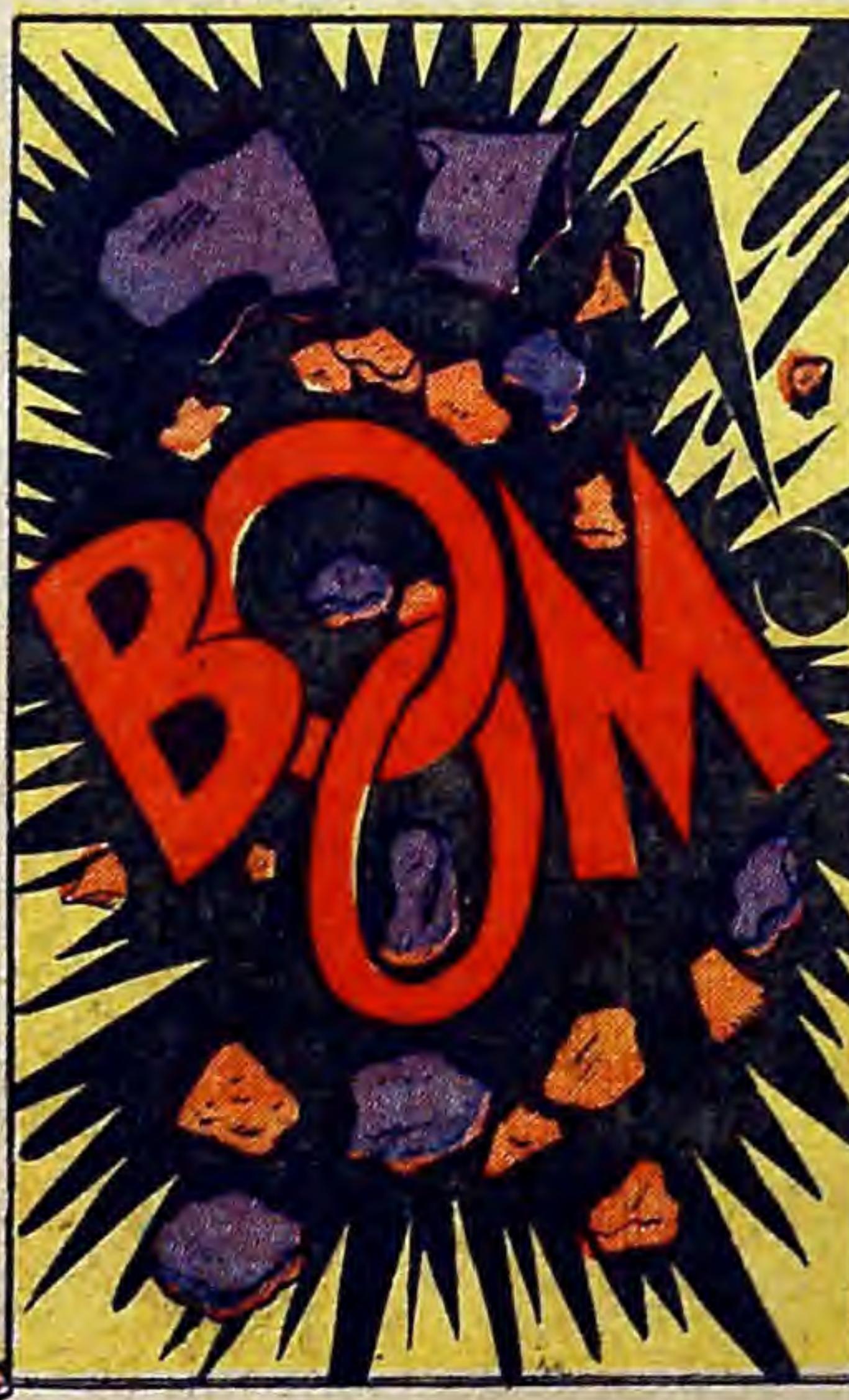
IT WORKS! I WILL  
ESCAPE UND HIDE UNTIL  
MEIN HAIR UND MUSTACHE  
GROWS! UND I VILL LET  
DER GHOST KILL DER  
CLAW FOR ME!

TRAITOR!  
STOP! COME  
BACK!



THE GHOST WHIPS OUT A  
SUPER GRENADE FROM A SECRET  
POCKET AND HURLS IT INTO  
THE CAVE!

THIS SHOULD BE  
THE CLAW'S FINAL  
SEND-OFF PRESENT!



NOT EVEN THE CLAW  
COULD HAVE SURVIVED  
THAT BLAST, BUT IF HE DID,  
I FEEL SORRY FOR THE TREACHEROUS  
LITTLE RAT THAT RAN  
AND DESERTED HIM! I  
WONDER WHO HE WAS?



WATCH FOR THE CLAW  
AND THE GHOST IN  
DAREDEVIL COMICS!

HOW'YA FOLKS! SINCE I MET UP WITH THE LITTLE WISE GUYS, THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING FASTER THAN EVER- AND ESPECIALLY SO IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE, WHERE WE RUN SMACK INTO THE MOST FIENDISH, BRUTAL MURDERER YET - THE GRAVEDIGGER - HE EVEN ATTEMPTS TO BURY TONIA SAUNDERS ALIVE AS SEEN ON THE COVER! BUT, OH, WELL, I'LL LET YOU SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT HAPPENS!

AS FAR AS US WISE GUYS IS CONCERNED - IT'S REALLY A WHOPPER!



PEEWEE



CURLY



JOCK



SCARECROW



GET THE  
**OCTOBER**  
ISSUE!  
ON YOUR  
NEWSSTAND  
NOW!

SO IT'S  
MY TOIN' T'MAKE  
A SPEECH, HUH?  
WELL, SNIFFIN' IS  
MY SPECIALTY- NOT  
TALKIN', BUT IF YA  
WANT ACTION, WATCH  
ME MOP UP DEM  
JAPS IN DE OCTO-  
BER ISSUE!



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The Claw Bob Wood \*

Don  
Rico

"The  
CLAW!"

SNIFFER!"

HAND TO HAND  
COMBAT IN  
BERLIN!